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# LEGEND OF THE SHADOW CLAN







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DAVID WOHL / BRAD FOXHOVEN plot – DAVID WOHL script – CORY SMITH pencils & inks – JOHN STARR colors – JOSH REED lettering –

# LEGEND OF THE SHADOW CLAN

## .. Birthright ..

Legend of the Shadow Clan created by David Wohl & Brad Foxhoven

Editors: VINCE HERNANDEZ, FRANK MASTROMAURO Design and Production: MARK ROSLAN, PETER STEIGERWALD, JOSH REED

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OFFICE OF  
KOJI TOKUREI.  
11 PM.

I AM A SERVANT.

MY MASTER IS CHAOS.

MY MASTER IS DEATH.

FOR MANY  
GENERATIONS, MY  
FAMILY HAS SERVED  
IN THIS MANNER.

IN FEUDAL  
JAPAN, WE  
STOOD WITH THE  
LEGENDARY ODA  
NOBLINAGA AS HE  
SOUGHT TO  
UNIFY OUR  
HOMELAND.

WHILE HE WAGED HIS  
WAR ON THE BATTLEFIELDS  
OF OKEHAZAMA AND NAGASHINO,  
WE TOILED IN THE SHADOWS,  
UNSPOKEN OF AND UNSEEN.

BUT, FOR ALL  
HIS GREATNESS AS A  
STRATEGIST AND LEADER OF  
WARRIORS, NOBLINAGA WAS  
BRUTAL AND DISLOYAL TO  
FRIEND AND FAMILY, AND  
THIS PROVED TO BE HIS  
UNDOING.

HIS DREAMS OF RULING  
A UNIFIED NATION DIED WITH HIM  
AT THE TEMPLE OF HONNO-JI, BUT MY  
FAMILY'S SERVICE TO THOSE IN  
POWER WAS JUST BEGINNING.

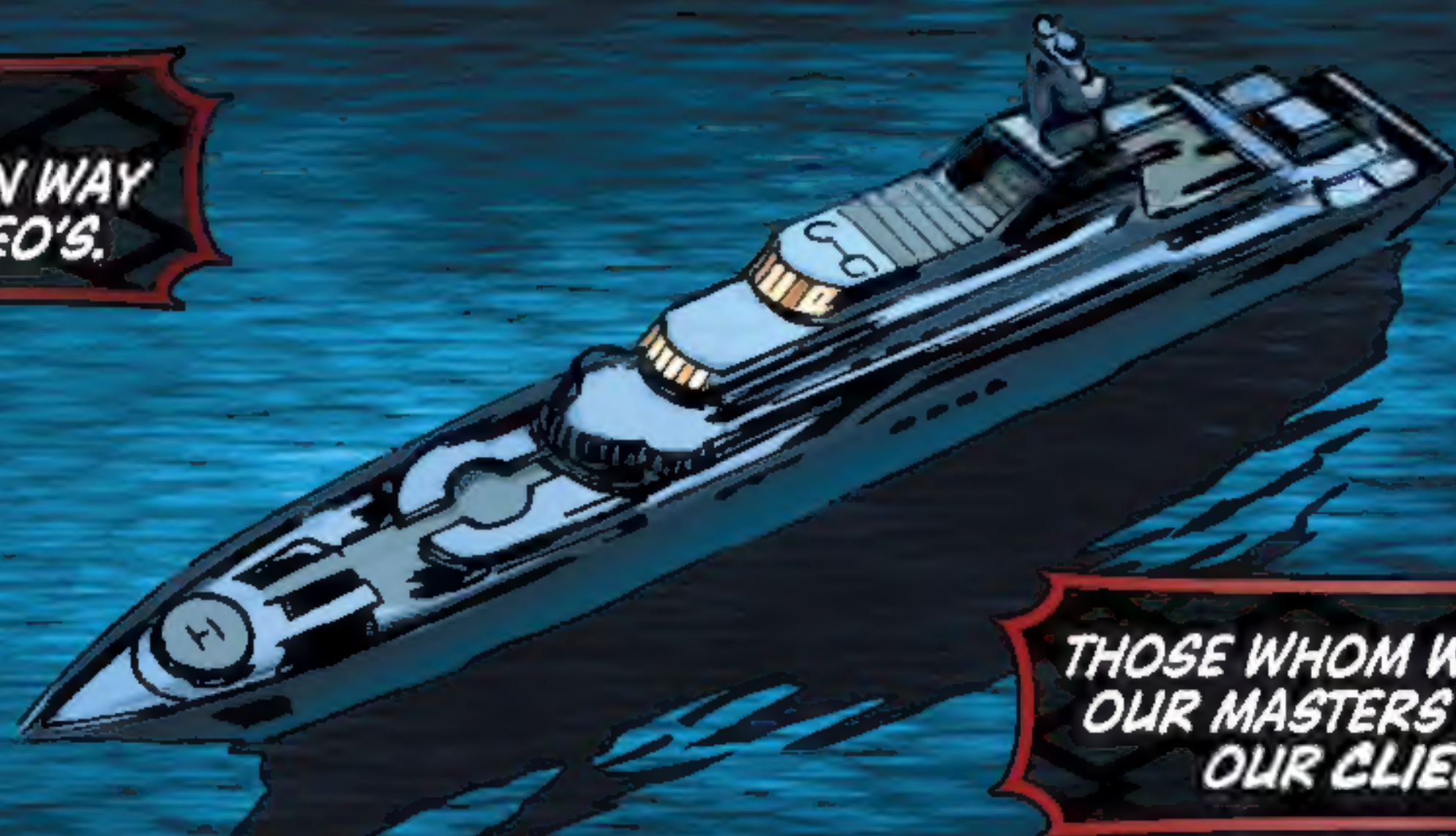
FOR NEARLY THREE CENTURIES  
WE SERVED THE SHOGUNATE,  
AND UPON ITS FALL IN THE LATE  
19TH CENTURY, AS OUR NATION  
WAS RELUCTANTLY THRUST INTO  
THE MODERN WORLD,  
WE FOLLOWED.

FROM THE OLD WORLD TO  
THE NEW, WE VENTURED,  
IN SEARCH OF THOSE WHO  
WERE IN NEED OF OUR  
UNIQUE ABILITIES.



150 NAUTICAL MILES OFF THE COAST OF MONTAUK, LONG ISLAND.

SHOGUN AND EMPERORS HAVE GIVEN WAY TO CHAIRMEN AND CEO'S.



THOSE WHOM WERE ONCE OUR MASTERS ARE NOW OUR CLIENTS.

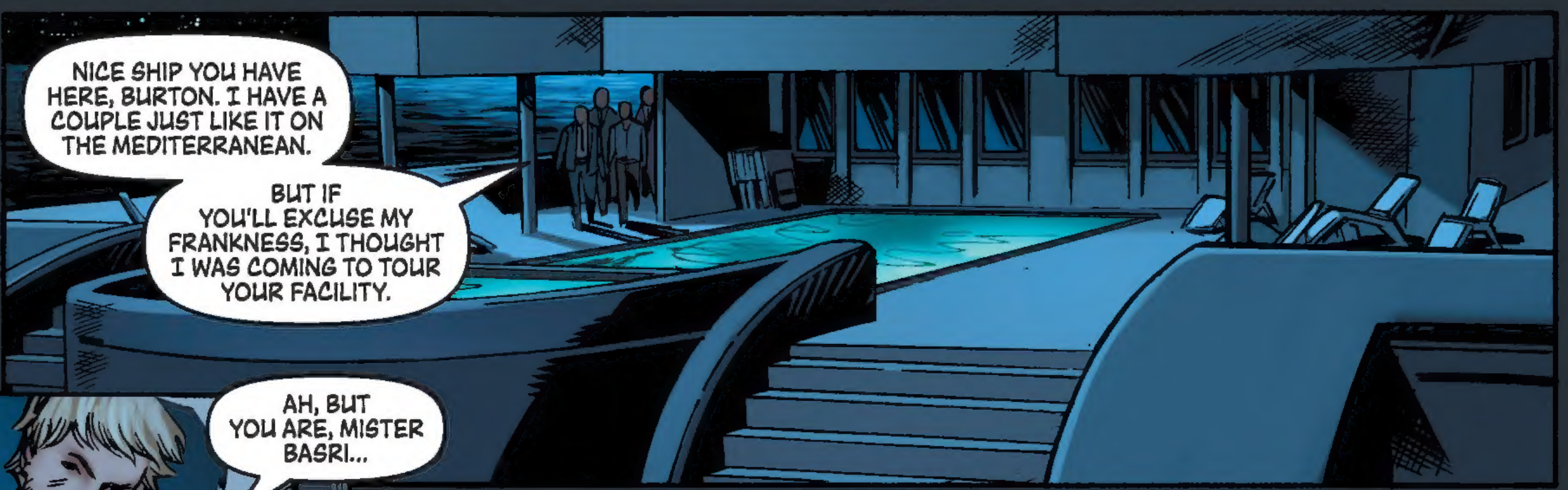
WHUP WHUP WHUP



WELCOME, MISTER BASRI! I'M BURTON. I TRUST THE VOYAGE WAS A SMOOTH ONE?

YES-- THANK YOU!

PLEASE FOLLOW ME!



NICE SHIP YOU HAVE HERE, BURTON. I HAVE A COUPLE JUST LIKE IT ON THE MEDITERRANEAN.

BUT IF YOU'LL EXCUSE MY FRANKNESS, I THOUGHT I WAS COMING TO TOUR YOUR FACILITY.



AH, BUT YOU ARE, MISTER BASRI...

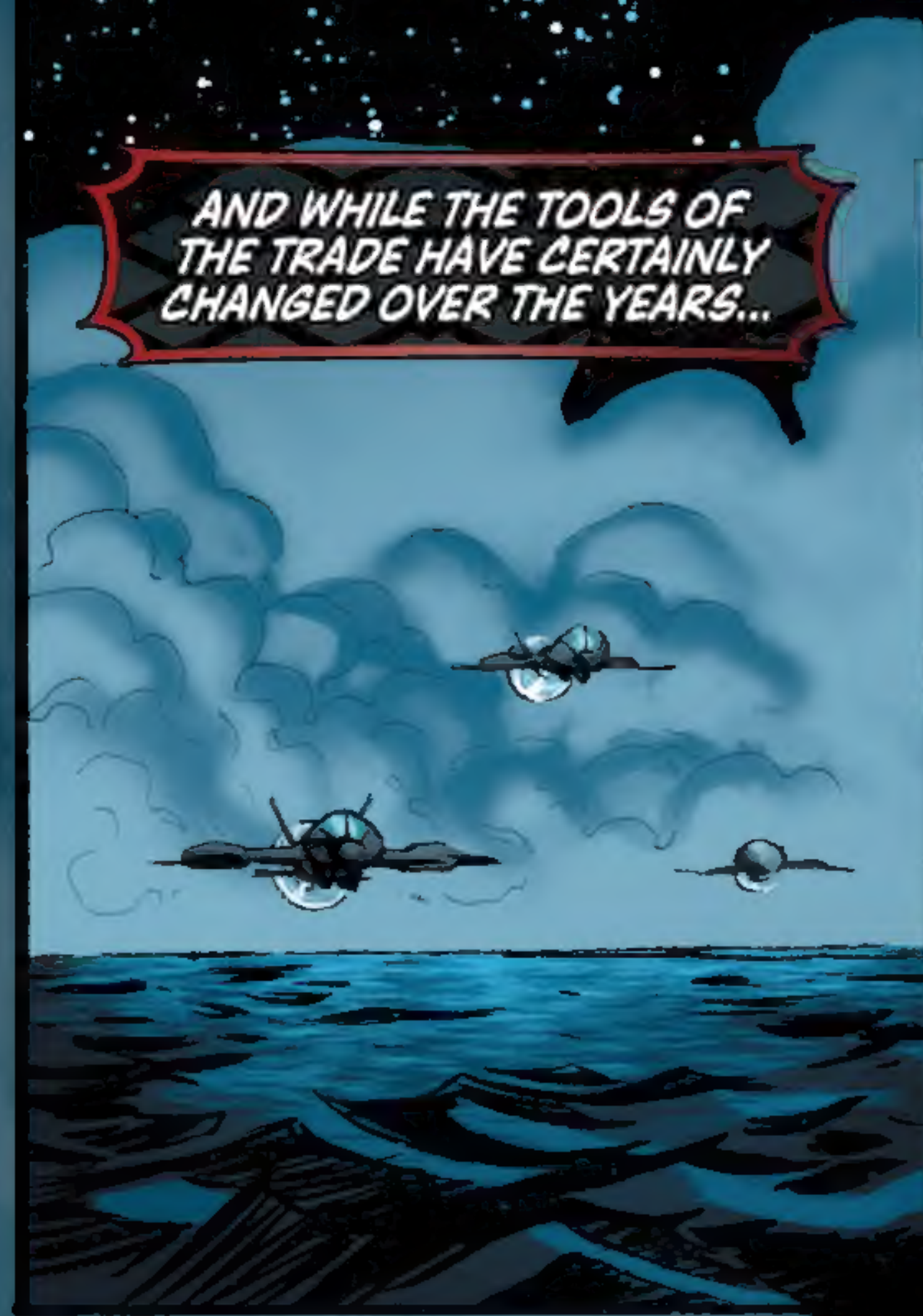


...WELCOME TO OUR FLOATING LABORATORY-- THE MOST TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED PRODUCTION FACILITY OF ITS KIND.

IMPRESSIVE-- BUT WHY HERE???

THE BETTER QUESTION IS WHY NOT HERE, IN INTERNATIONAL WATERS, SAFE AND SECLUDED FROM PRYING EYES AND EARS.





AND WHILE THE TOOLS OF  
THE TRADE HAVE CERTAINLY  
CHANGED OVER THE YEARS...



...OUR TASKS  
REMAIN AS THEY  
EVER WERE.



RECONNAISSANCE...

SIR, RADAR JUST  
PICKED UP A BLIP AT  
TWELVE O'CLOCK.



ARE YOU  
SURE? I DON'T  
SEE ANYTHING  
BUT OCEAN.

HMM...  
WHATEVER IT WAS,  
IT'S GONE NOW.



...INFILTRATION...

YOU HAVEN'T  
BEEN NIPPING AT  
THE FLASK ON DUTY  
AGAIN, HAVE YOU,  
RAYMUNDO?

NO, SIR.

GOOD.  
KEEP IT THAT  
WAY.



K-CHIK



THUK

THUK

...SUPPRESSION.





WHAT  
DO YOU  
THI--



SHINK

SHINK



UNIT THREE TO  
BRIDGE, RESPONDING  
TO UNUSUAL ACTIVITY  
AT THE FORE, DO  
YOU COPY?

POWERS?  
HERDLING? YOU  
THERE?



CAN ANYONE  
COPY?! I HAVE  
MEN DOWN--  
REPEAT-- I--



AND WHEN WE FEEL THE  
TARGET IS SUFFICIENTLY  
"SOFTENED..."

NO...





...ENGAGEMENT.

**FFFT**  
**FFFT**





AND THIS IS THE  
LAST STOP ON THE  
TOUR, MISTER BASRI.  
MY OFFICE.

I MUST  
SAY, THIS IS QUITE  
IMPRESSIVE. MY PEOPLE  
WILL BE PLEASED. WHEN  
DO YOU THINK WE'LL  
RECEIVE THE FIRST  
DELIVERY?



HOW ABOUT  
NOW?



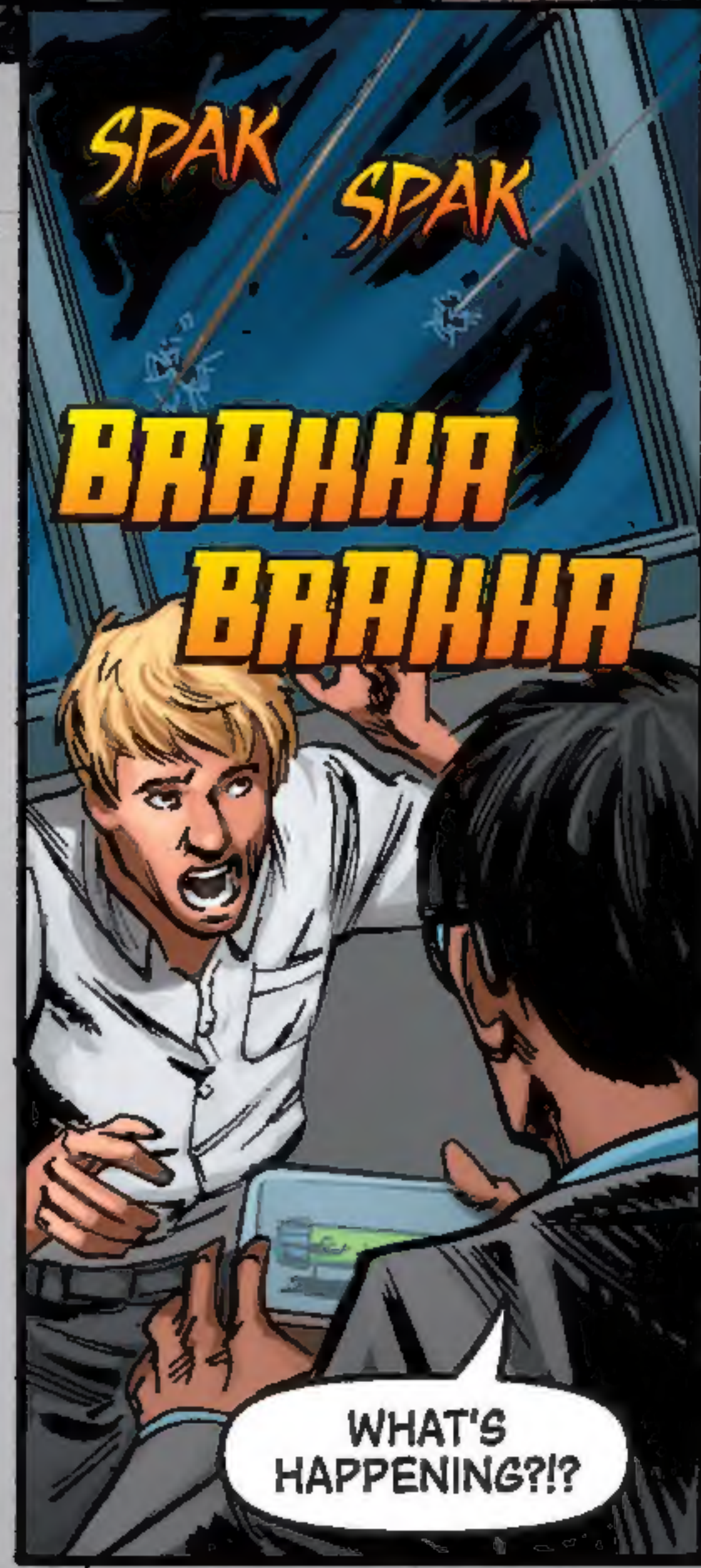
THIS  
IS IT?

ACTUALLY, WE  
THREW IN A LITTLE  
EXTRA FOR YOU. YOU'RE  
LOOKING AT OVER 30  
MEGATONS OF  
KICK.



DON'T  
WORRY. IT'S SAFE  
IN HERE.

BUT ONCE IT'S  
OUT OF THE BOX...  
THAT'S ANOTHER  
STORY.



WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?!?



NO. NO! WHAT  
HAPPENED? WHO  
DID THIS? WHERE'S  
SECURITY?

SIR,  
THERE'S BEEN  
A BREACH.

WE NEED  
YOU TWO TO TAKE  
COVER. NOW!









MANHATTAN,  
NEW YORK. NEXT  
DAY.

FOR MOST OF  
THE STUDENTS OF MIDTOWN  
ACADEMY, LUNCH ISN'T JUST FOR  
EATING, BUT ALSO TO HANG WITH  
FRIENDS, STUDY OR CATCH UP ON  
HOMEWORK IF (ABSOLUTELY)  
NECESSARY.

C'MON...  
C'MON. J.R.  
SMITH FOR  
THE WIN...



BRAYDEN HIMURA  
DOESN'T EAT MUCH, HAS  
NO FRIENDS TO SPEAK OF, AND  
IS AVERSE TO SCHOOLWORK  
OF ANY KIND...

YES!

WHICH GIVES HIM  
PLENTY OF TIME FOR  
EXTRACURRICULAR  
ACTIVITIES.



SOMETIMES HE  
CAN GET A LITTLE  
CARRIED AWAY.

**RING**

OH.

NOT GOOD.

YOUNG LADY,  
YOU ARE 30 SECONDS  
LATE. DID YOU NOT HEAR  
THE SIGNAL?

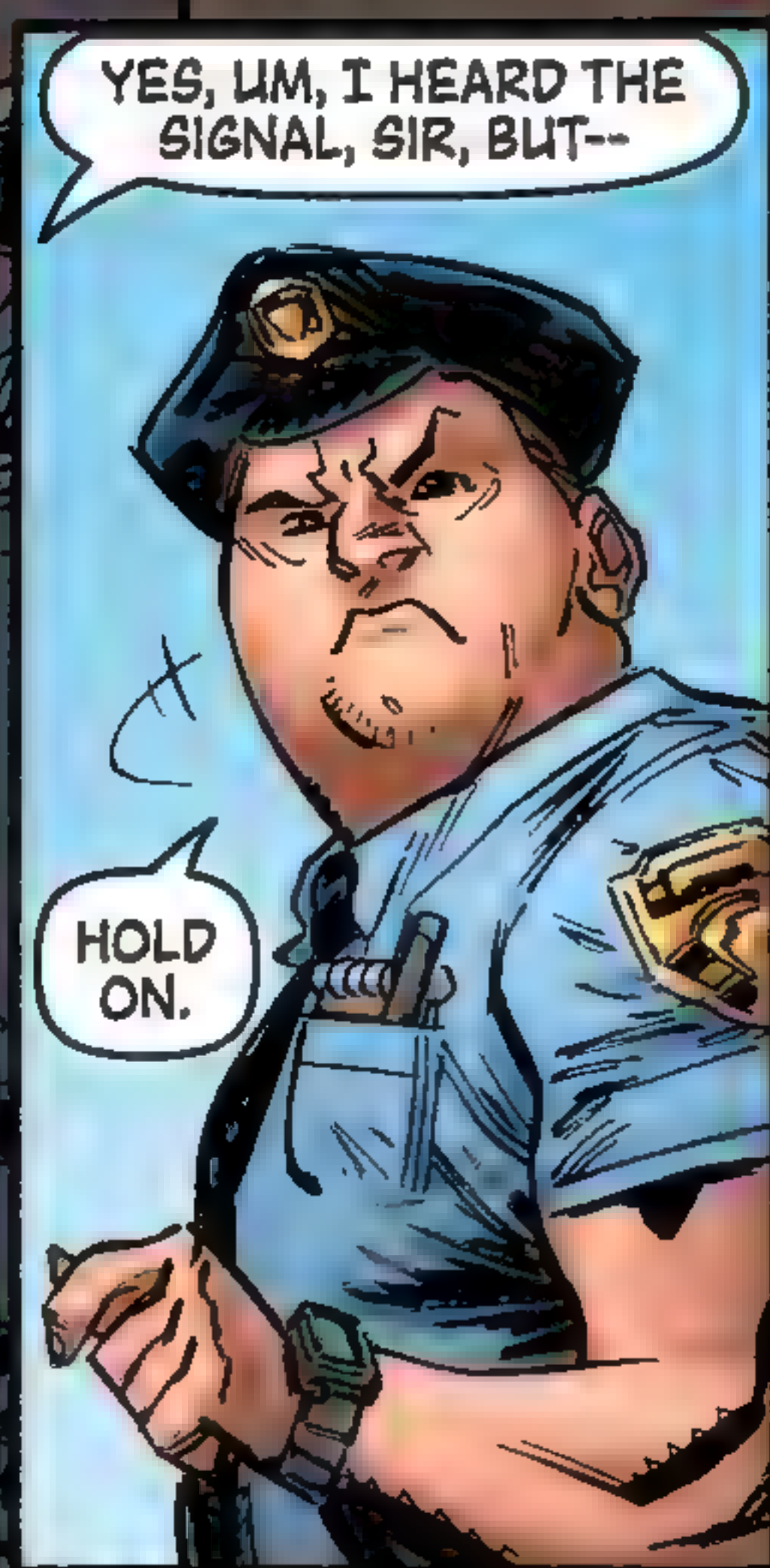


NOT GOOD  
AT ALL.

UM...  
YES SIR?

IS THAT A  
QUESTION OR  
AN ANSWER?

SERGEANT JENNINGS.



YES, UM, I HEARD THE  
SIGNAL, SIR, BUT--

HOLD  
ON.

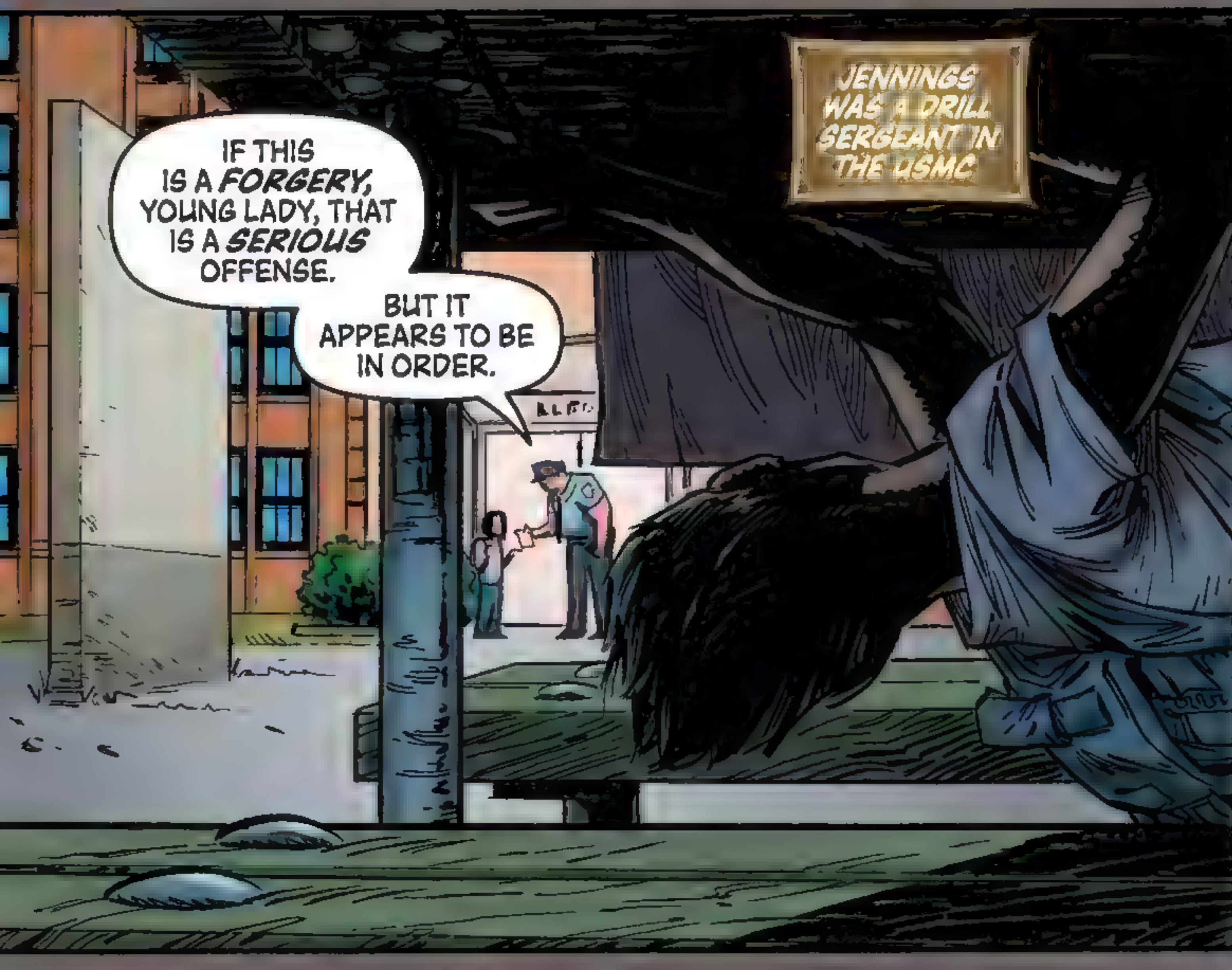


HNH.

BUT I HAD  
A DOCTOR'S  
APPOINTMENT,  
SIR. I HAVE  
A PASS!

OH, A PASS, HUH?  
WELL THEN I'M SURE  
YOU WOULDN'T MIND  
SHOWING ME THIS  
ALLEGED PASS.





IF THIS IS A **FORGERY**, YOUNG LADY, THAT IS A **SERIOUS** OFFENSE.

BUT IT APPEARS TO BE IN ORDER.

JENNINGS WAS A DRILL SERGEANT IN THE USMC



ACCORDING TO SCHOOL LEGEND, HE BEAT UP A RECRUIT BECAUSE THE GUY'S BED WASN'T MADE PROPERLY. GOT HIMSELF DISCHARGED.

ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN GO. BUT TRY TO BE MORE PUNCTUAL NEXT TIME.

YES, SIR.



NNGGHH!

BRAYDEN DIDN'T BUY INTO MANY OF THE SCHOOL LEGENDS, BUT HE BELIEVED THAT ONE



BESIDES, HE'D RECEIVED TWO DETENTION SLIPS ALREADY. A THIRD WOULD JUST BE BAD NEWS ALL AROUND.



IN THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT, INSTINCT TAKES OVER

HIS ONLY CONCERN, GETTING INTO SCHOOL UNSEEN BY THIS PSYCHOPATH.

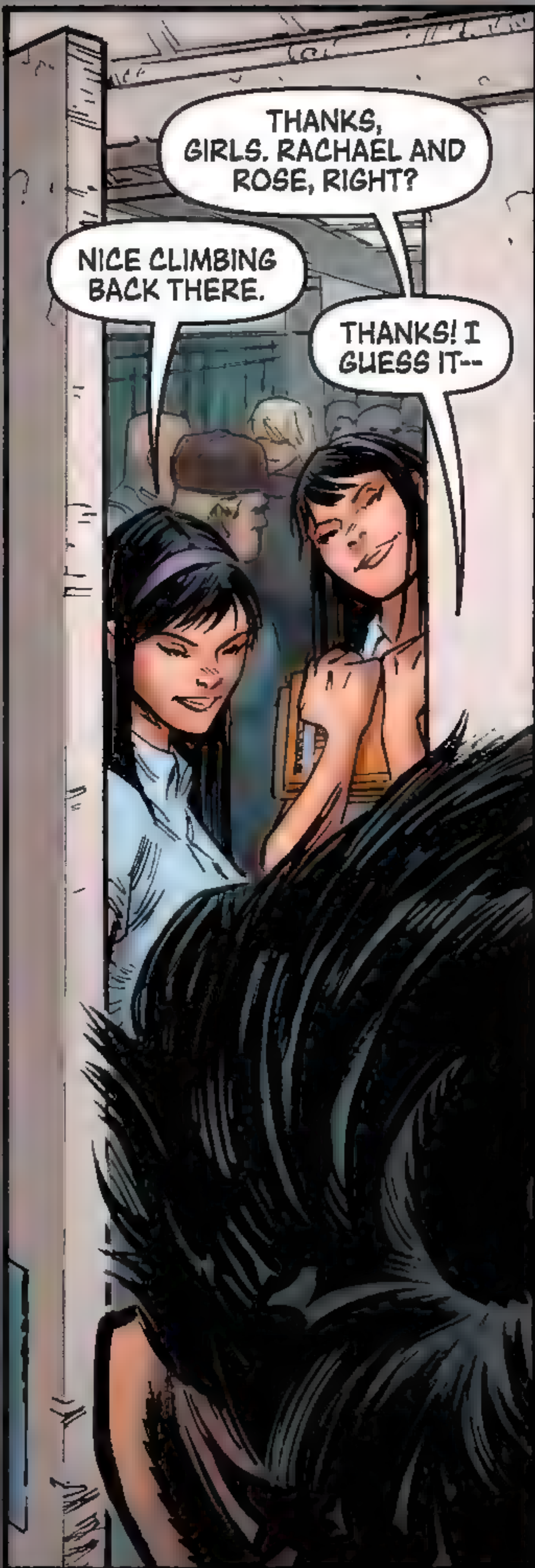


JUST ONE CHANCE



ALMOST TOO CRAZY TO EVEN TRY

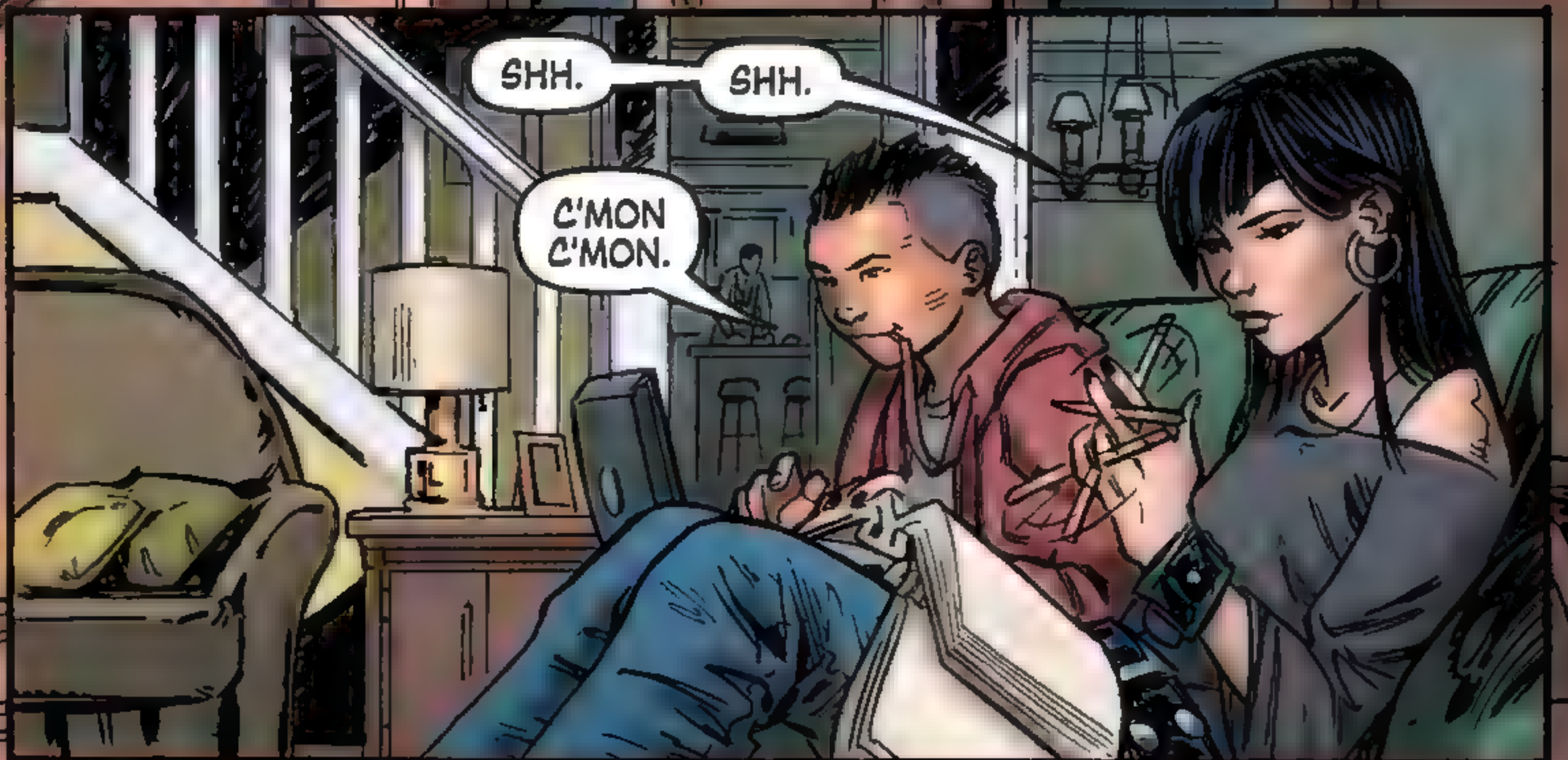








C'MON C'MON  
C'MON C'MON  
C'MON C'MON.



SHH. SHH.  
C'MON C'MON.



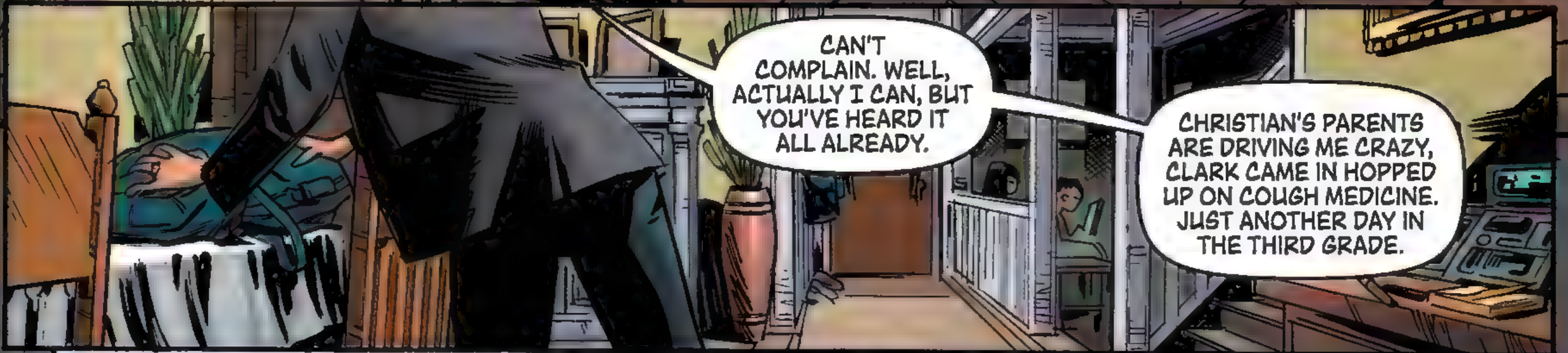
HELLOOOOO!!!

HI MOM!



OH, RICHARD, I LOVE IT  
WHEN YOU COME HOME EARLY.  
DINNER SMELLS DELICIOUS!

MMMMMMM.  
THANKS, EVIE. HOW  
WAS SCHOOL?



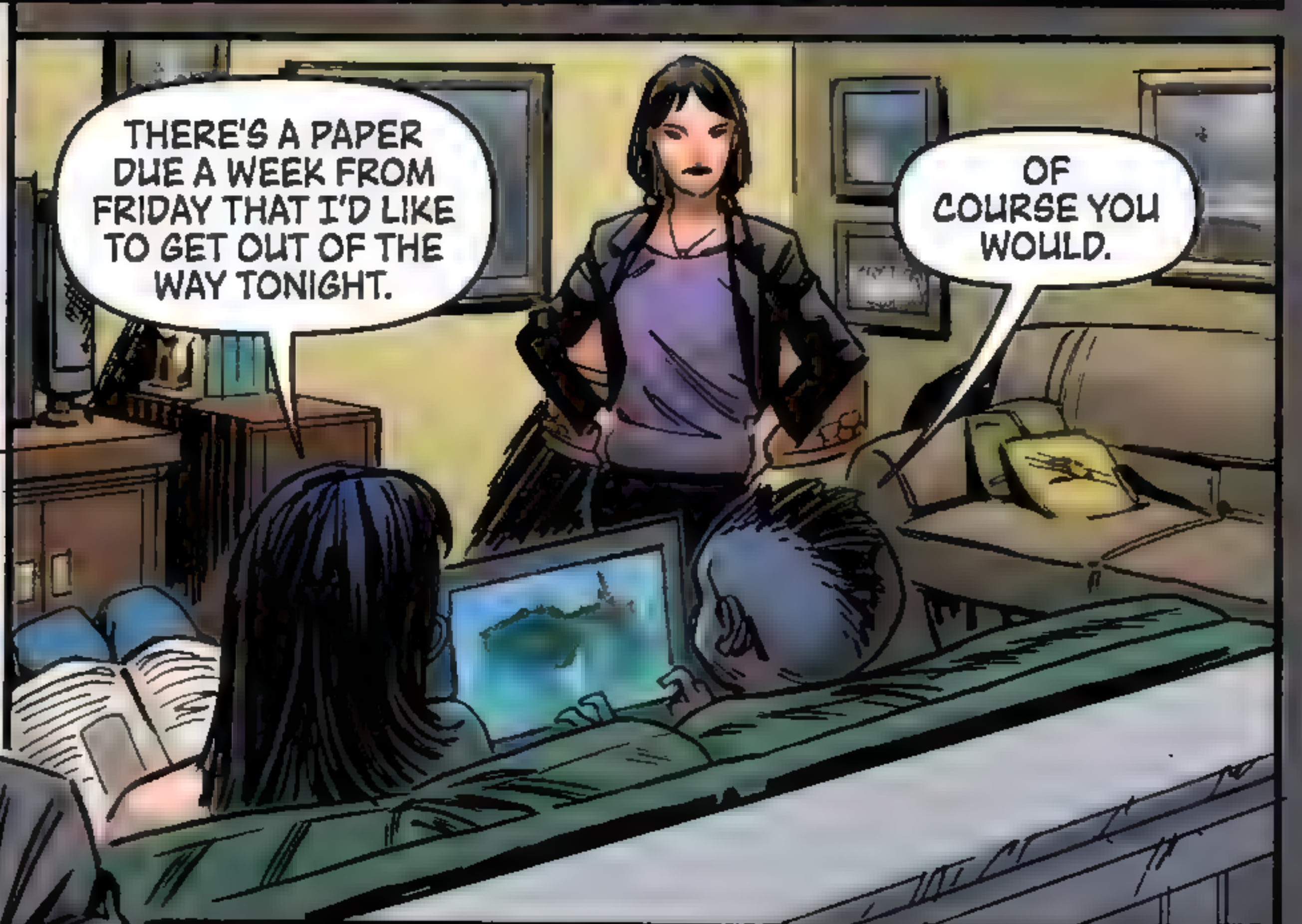
CAN'T  
COMPLAIN. WELL,  
ACTUALLY I CAN, BUT  
YOU'VE HEARD IT  
ALL ALREADY.

CHRISTIAN'S PARENTS  
ARE DRIVING ME CRAZY,  
CLARK CAME IN HOPPED  
UP ON COUGH MEDICINE.  
JUST ANOTHER DAY IN  
THE THIRD GRADE.



SO, ARE  
*YOU BOTH* GOING  
TO BE FINISHED WITH  
YOUR HOMEWORK  
BEFORE DINNER?

YES, MOM.



THERE'S A PAPER  
DUE A WEEK FROM  
FRIDAY THAT I'D LIKE  
TO GET OUT OF THE  
WAY TONIGHT.

OF  
COURSE YOU  
WOULD.







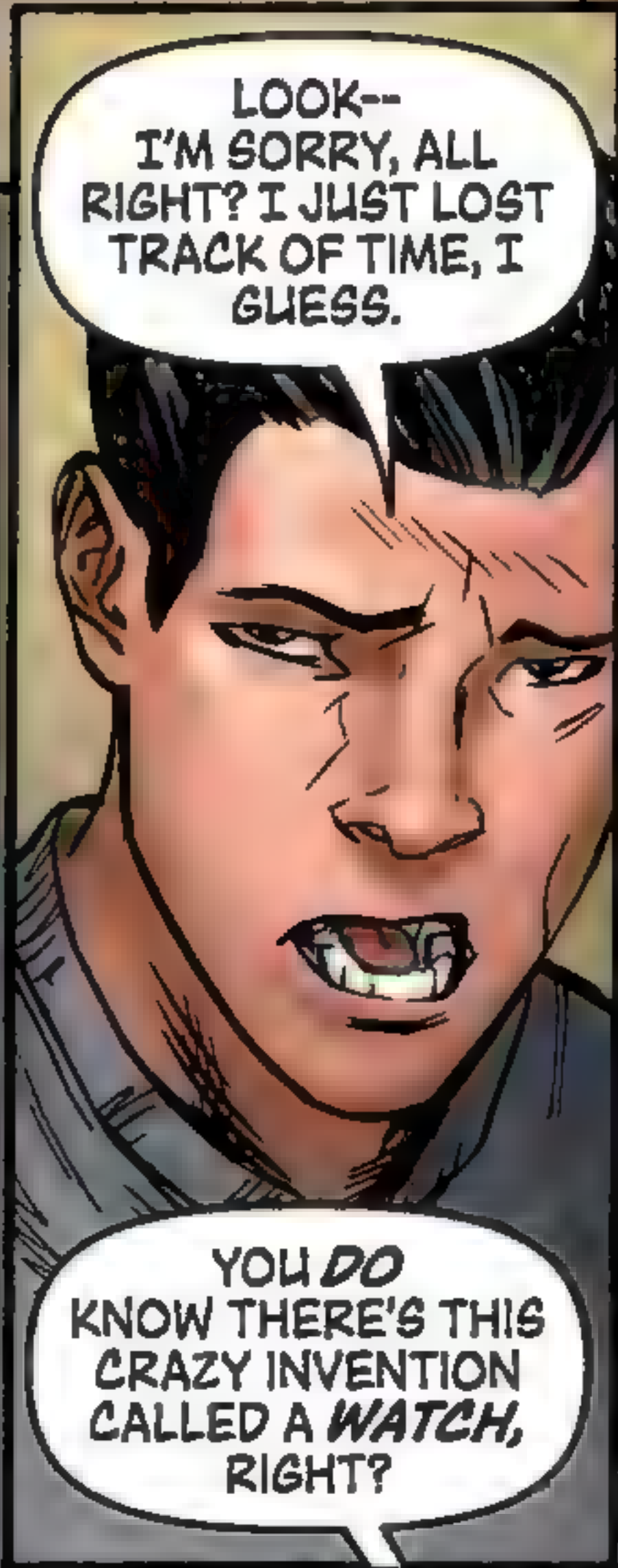


MOMENTS  
LATER...

DETENTION?

HERE WE  
GO.

WHAT  
HAPPENED,  
BRAYDEN?



LOOK--  
I'M SORRY, ALL  
RIGHT? I JUST LOST  
TRACK OF TIME, I  
GUESS.

YOU *DO*  
KNOW THERE'S THIS  
CRAZY INVENTION  
CALLED A *WATCH*,  
RIGHT?



I *KNOW* WE  
CAN'T ALL BE AS  
PERFECT AS *YOU*,  
MORGAN.

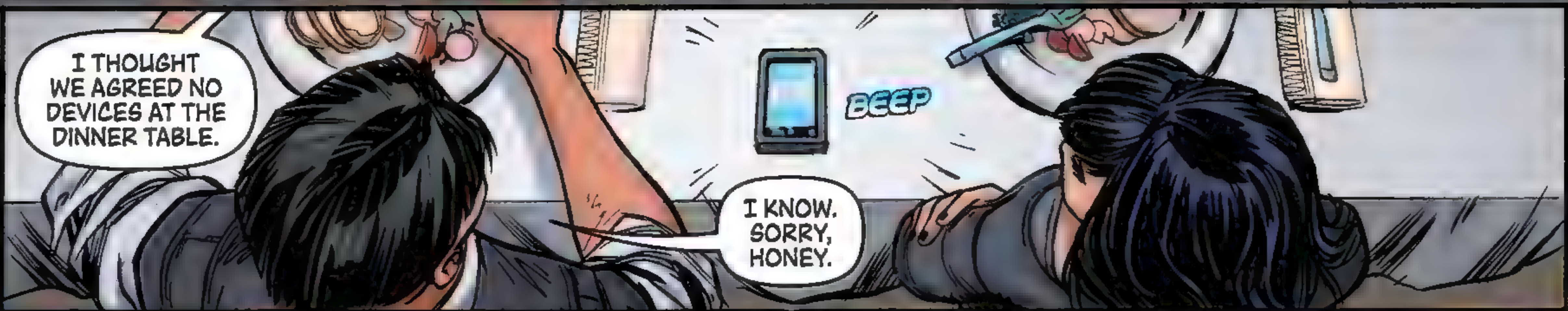
HONOR STUDENT,  
FENCING, BLACK BELT,  
BLAH, BLAH, BLAH.

RUNNER UP  
IN THE JIU JITSU  
TOURNAMENT. REMEMBER?  
THAT CHICK GAVE HER  
A *BLACK EYE*!



AND FENCING?  
PLEASE. THAT'S  
*REALLY* A USEFUL  
SKILL.

ENOUGH.



I THOUGHT  
WE AGREED NO  
DEVICES AT THE  
DINNER TABLE.

I KNOW.  
SORRY,  
HONEY.



DAD NEEDS TO  
GO BACK INTO THE  
OFFICE TO FINISH A  
PRESENTATION FOR  
TOMORROW.

I STILL DON'T  
UNDERSTAND WHY YOU  
CAN'T JUST EMAIL LIKE THE  
REST OF THE CIVILIZED  
WORLD.

I KNOW,  
HON. SHOULDN'T  
TAKE LONGER THAN  
20 MINUTES-- I  
SWEAR.



From Dan Ross:  
Need to see correx  
by 11 tonite! Thanks :)

MORGAN--

IS IT  
TRUE?

YES.



OH DAD, IF  
YOU SEE DARREN,  
ASK FOR HIS NEW X-BOX  
LIVE GAMERTAG. HE  
OWES ME A GAME!



"IN AN AGE WHERE HACKING HAS BECOME THE NUMBER ONE CONCERN FOR ANY TECH-BASED BUSINESS, SOFTPRO HAS RISEN TO THE CHALLENGE TO PROVIDE ALL OF YOUR CYBERSECURITY NEEDS."

THE CURRENT VERSION OF THE COMPANY SLOGAN-- RICHARD HIMURA HAS SPENT THE BETTER PART OF THE LAST FEW WEEKS TRYING TO GET IT RIGHT.

630

RICHARD!

HEY MARTIN.

BURNIN' THE MIDNIGHT OIL, HUH?

HEY, SOMEONE'S GOTTA KEEP AN EYE ON YOU, RIGHT?

HAHAHA. HAVE A GOOD NIGHT, MISTER HIMURA.

OF COURSE, WHEN YOU'RE A COMPANY WHOSE MAIN SERVICE IS TO PREVENT HACKING, YOU'D BETTER MAKE SURE IT NEVER HAPPENS TO YOU.

THAT MEANS NO EXTERNAL ACCESS TO SERVERS, AND NO FILE SHARING OF ANY KIND OUTSIDE THE BUILDING.

IN OTHER WORDS, NOBODY CAN TAKE THEIR WORK HOME WITH THEM.

QUITE A NUISANCE WHEN YOUR BOSS ASKS YOU TO CHANGE THE WORD "CONCERN" TO "ISSUE" MERE HOURS BEFORE TOMORROW MORNING'S PRESENTATION TO THE BOARD.

OKAY. LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH SO EVE DOESN'T KILL ME.

DING



DARREN KHATAMI—  
WUNDERKIND  
PROGRAMMER,  
ECCENTRIC  
GENIUS.

OH-- RICHARD--  
NICE TO SEE YOU! I'M  
NOT USED TO SEEING  
ANYONE HERE THIS  
LATE.

OH MAN, I'VE  
BEEN WORKING  
ON THIS NEW TECH--  
IT'S KINDA MY PET  
PROJECT.

HEY DARREN.  
JUST FIXING A  
DOC. WHAT'RE  
YOU UP TO?

THE BOSSES  
TOLD ME TO KEEP  
QUIET ABOUT IT, BUT--  
WHAT THE HELL, YOU  
CAN SEE IT IF YOU  
WANT-- *VERY COOL*  
STUFF.

SOUNDS  
TEMPTING, BUT  
I'D BETTER NOT. THE  
WALLS HAVE EARS,  
YOU KNOW?

YEAH,  
I KNOW. I  
*DESIGNED*  
THEM!

AS HE FINISHES HIS WORK,  
RICHARD CONSIDERS DARREN'S  
NEW PROJECT

HE'D HEARD  
RUMORS THAT THE  
MILITARY WAS SNIFFING  
AROUND COMPANIES LIKE  
SOFTPRO, LOOKING FOR  
TECHNOLOGIES TO  
WEAPONIZE

MAYBE BETTER  
NOT TO KNOW  
JUST YET

TIK

OH...  
POGO...

WHAT WAS IT  
AGAIN? SOMETHING  
ABOUT A GAMER  
TAG?

OH WELL-- HOPEFULLY  
DARREN'LL KNOW WHAT  
HE'S TALKING ABOUT.

K-CHK



THERE ARE TIMES IN ONE'S LIFE WHEN THE BRAIN HAS TROUBLE COMPREHENDING WHAT THE SENSES ARE EXPERIENCING.



HEY DARREN,  
I FORGOT TO  
TELL YOU--

--DARREN?!?

MERE MOMENTS AGO,  
DARREN KHATAMI WAS ALIVE  
AND WELL CONVERSING  
WITH RICHARD HIMURA.

OH  
MY GOD.  
HOW--

NOW HE HAD  
A BULLET IN HIS  
FOREHEAD.

HELLO? HELLO?  
DAMN!

...AND HIS KILLER  
WAS STILL HERE!

TAKKZZT

==GASP!==

PFET

BUT AS HE  
STUMBLES ACROSS THE  
ROOM, DESPERATELY SEEKING  
COVER, ALL RICHARD CAN THINK  
ABOUT IS HIS SON'S QUESTION.  
AND HOW DARREN WILL  
NEVER KNOW IT.

PFET  
PFET

TINK  
TINK





THEN REALITY SETS IN--  
SURVIVAL MODE TAKES  
OVER. NO CHANCE TO GET  
TO THE DOOR NOW.

PFFT

TIC



AND STAYING  
PUT IS NOT AN  
OPTION.

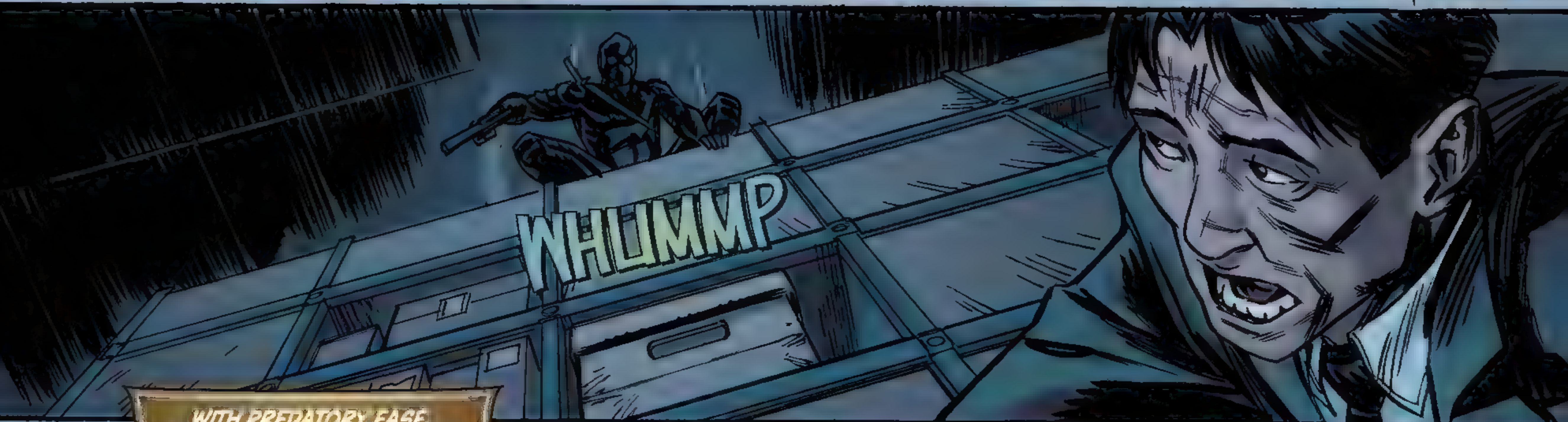


PFFT

HE MAKES A  
BREAK FOR THE  
OTHER SIDE.



WITH NO IDEA  
WHAT HE'LL DO ONCE  
HE GETS THERE.



WHUMMP

WITH PREDATORY EASE,  
THE ASSASSIN CLOSES IN,  
HIS MANNER DECLARING THAT  
PLAYTIME IS NOW OVER.



WAIT...



...PLEASE...  
I NEED TO CALL MY  
WIFE FIRST. SHE'S--  
EXPECTING ME.



ELIH





THEN TIME  
SLOWS TO A  
CRAWL

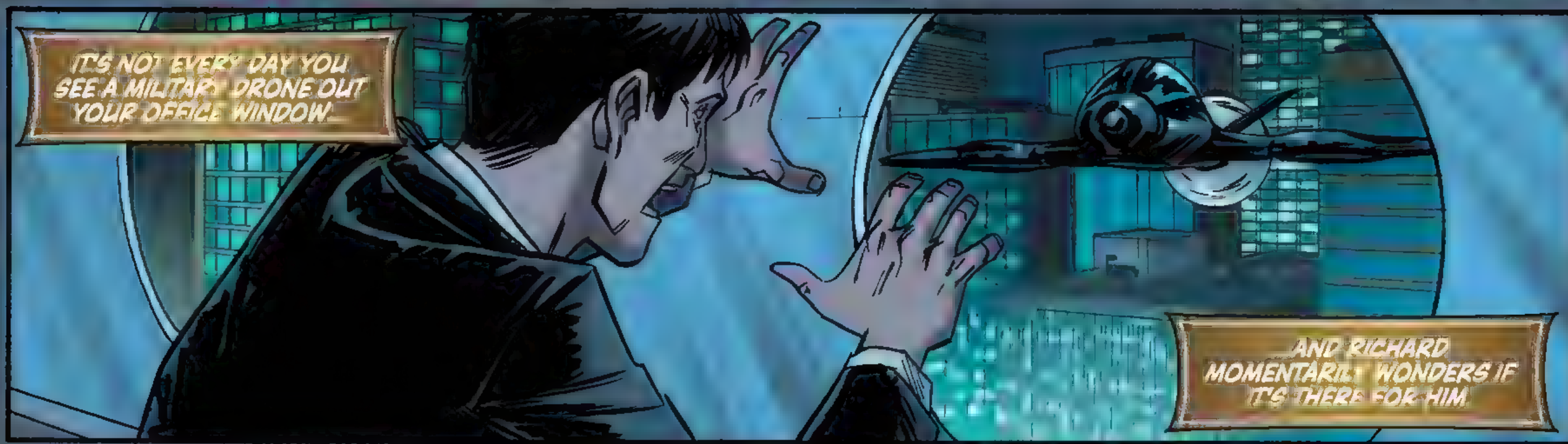
HIS THOUGHTS ONLY  
OF HIS FAMILY TO SEE  
THEM ONCE AGAIN.

HIS BODY DOES  
THE REST



KKKTCHSSSHH



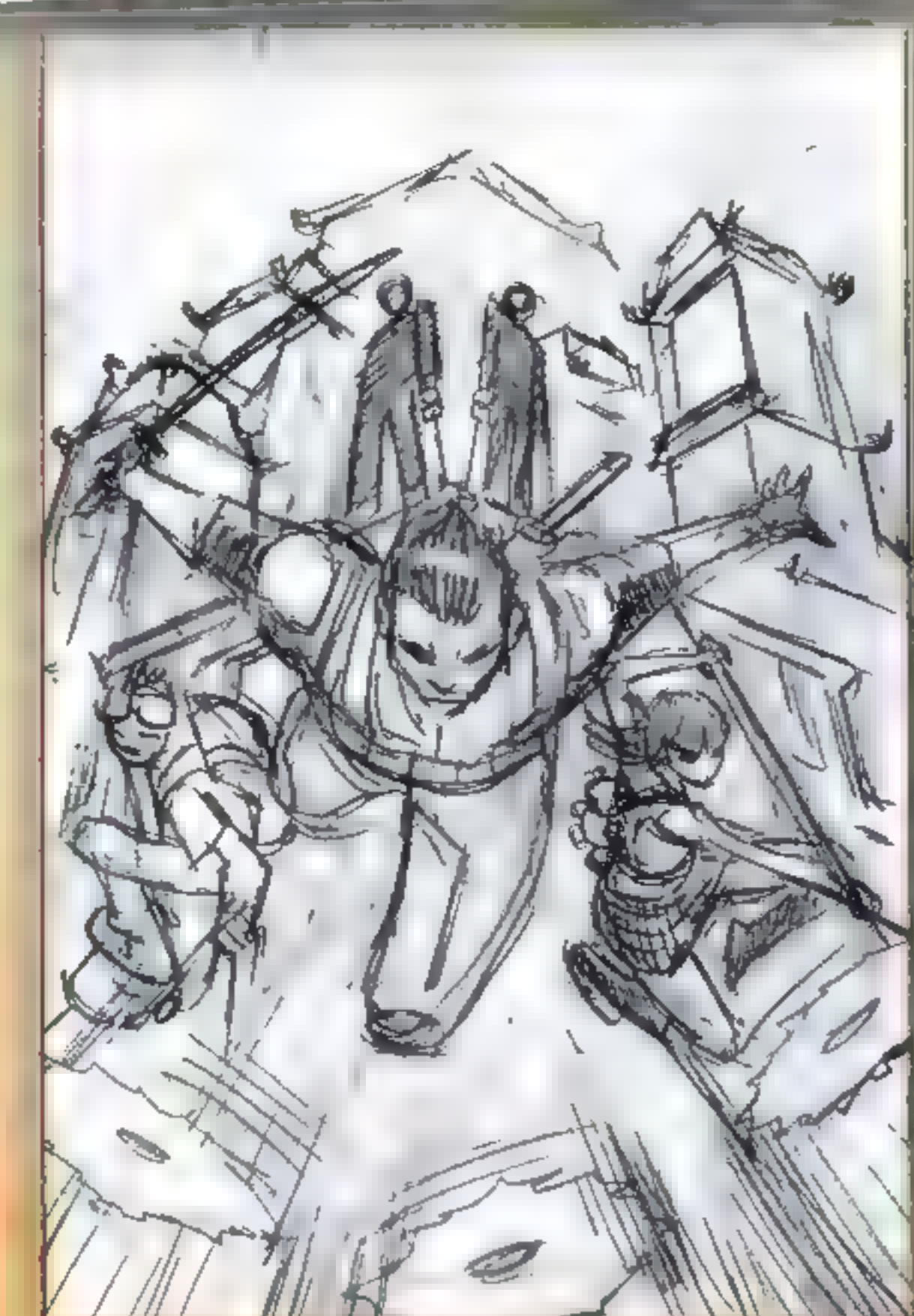




# LEGEND OF THE SHADOW CLAN

## WHO DOESN'T LOVE NINJAS?

I recall growing up and pretending to be one. Sneaking around the house – trying to get as close as possible to my older brothers while they were doing something that didn't involve their annoying little brother. My own kids now call it "spying", but I know better. Some of my friends wanted to play G.I. Joe, or possibly something involving the Jedi. Not me – I loved the stealth of a ninja, and the power that came with that. I didn't need a massive gun, or some mystical "force". I had my sword and the shadows to move within. As I grew older, I found myself drawn to games like Metal Gear Solid, and books from Tom Clancy. With them was that theme again: spying and stealth. One day I was watching the Wesley Snipes film Blade, and was mesmerized by a scene that showed a team of ninjas moving through a warehouse. It was there I thought – wow, this is what one of those guys would be like if they existed today. For years, David Wohl would have to hear me talk about how we should create



something around that basic construct – ninjas in the modern world. How cool would it be to have ninjas with their uncanny natural abilities, utilizing technology to their advantage? They would be the ultimate assassins, or thieves, or heroes.

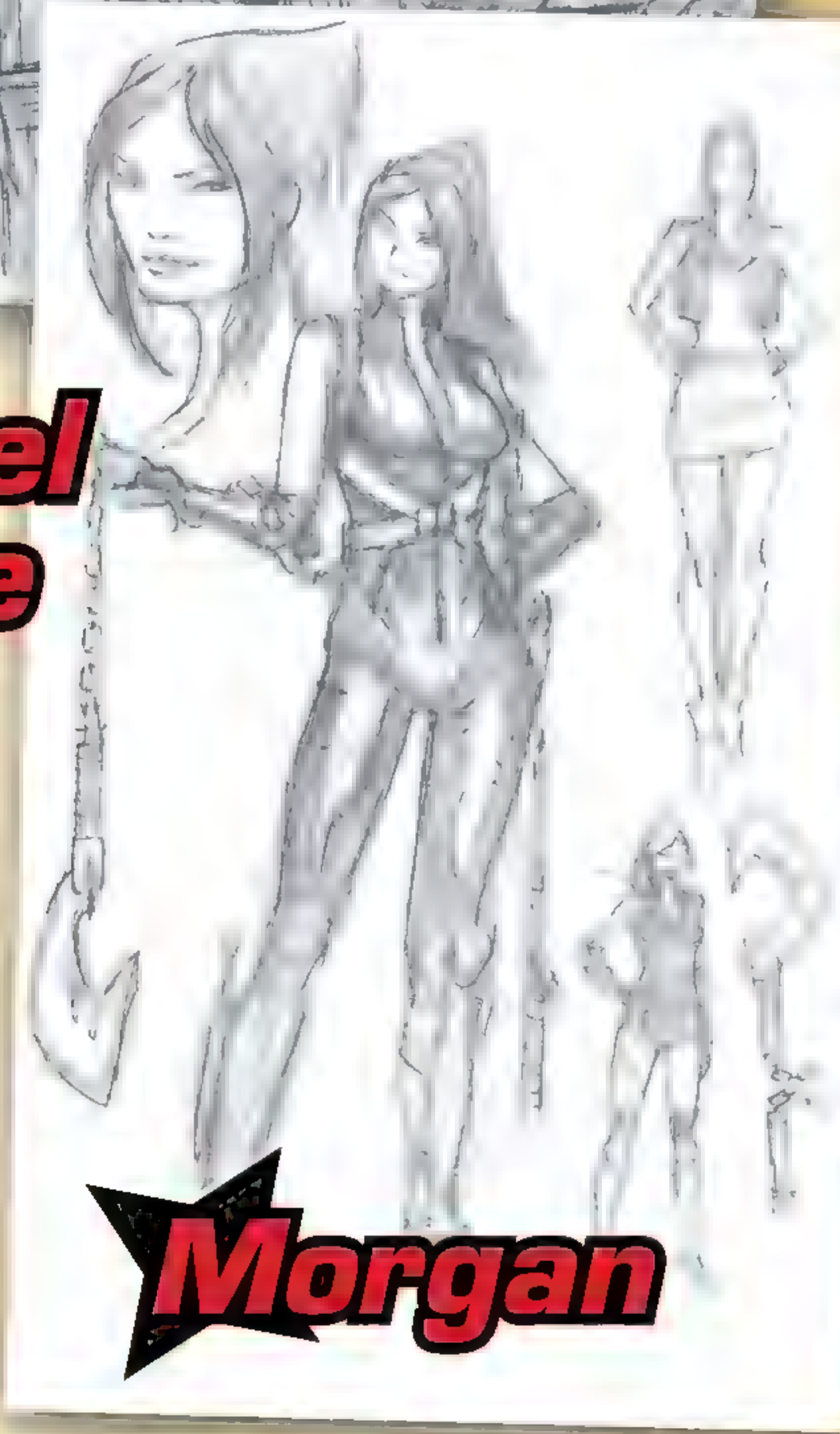
This following story is our effort in creating something that encompasses that initial idea, albeit without Wesley Snipes or any vampires. We have toyed with this concept for several years, and we are grateful to Aspen for allowing us to bring it to light.

✧ **Brad Foxhoven**

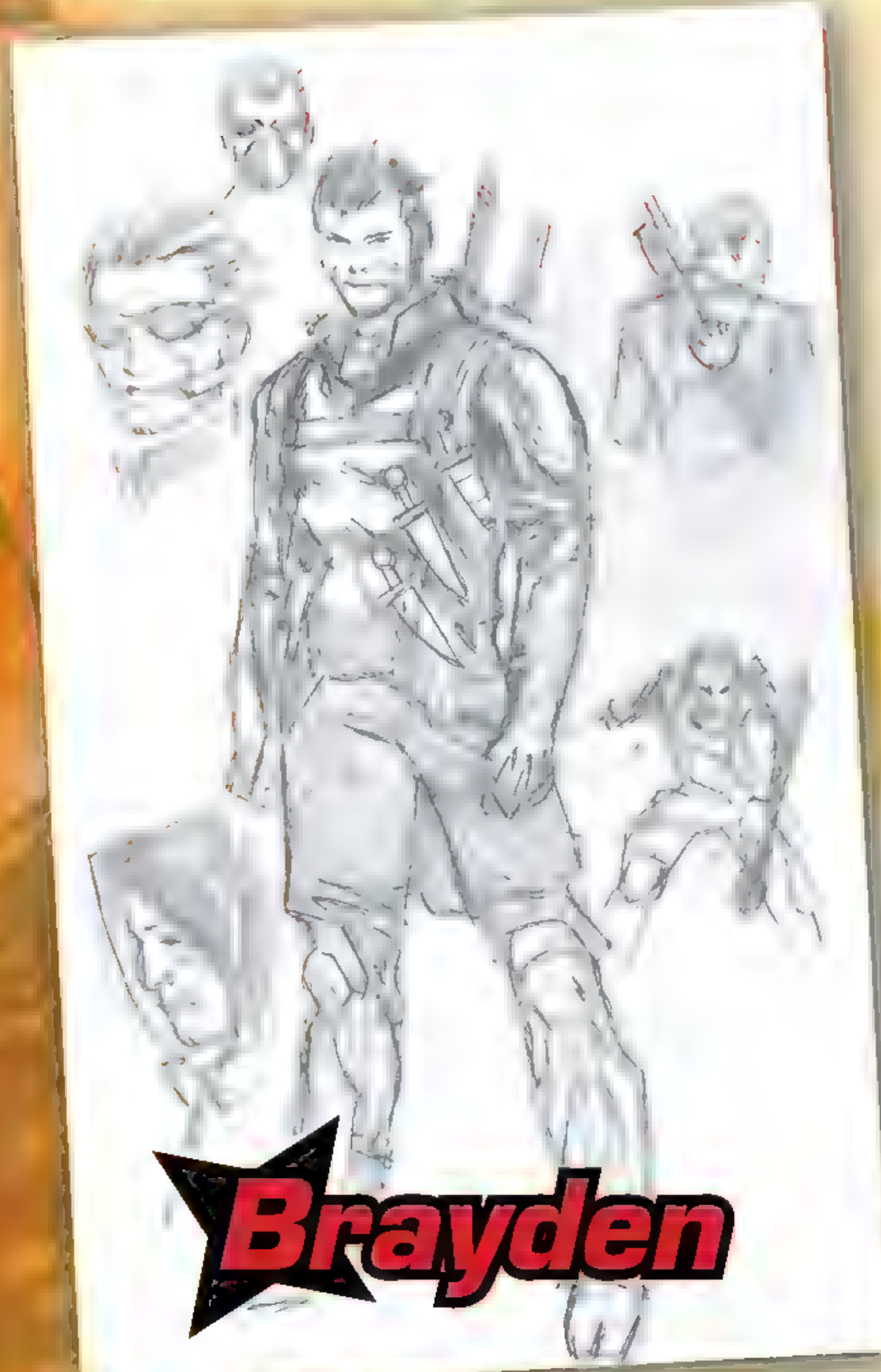


✧ **Himura Family**

✧ **Rachael & Rose**



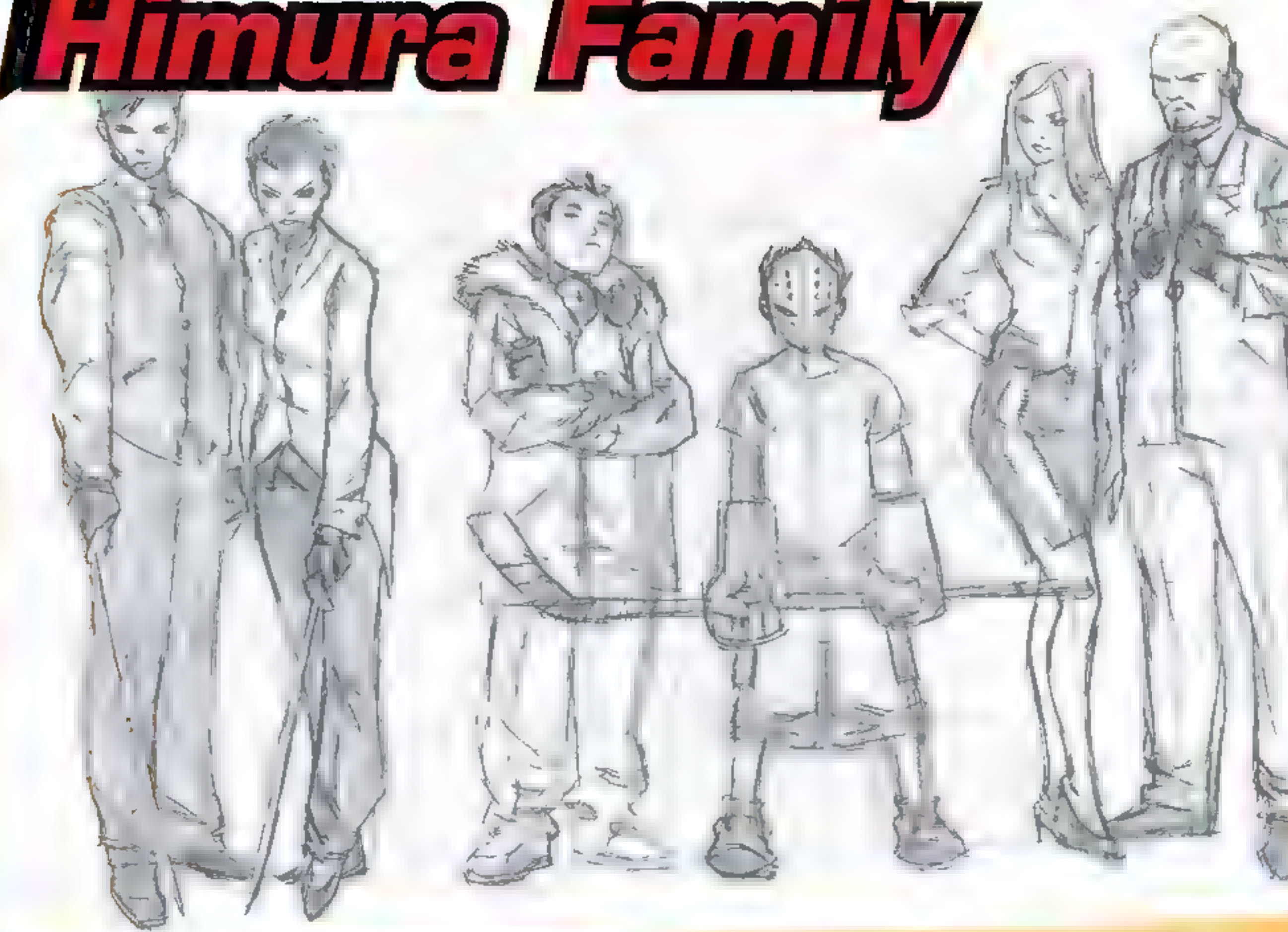
✧ **Morgan**



✧ **Brayden**



✧ **Early Rendition of Himura Family**



# LEGEND OF THE SHADOW CLAN

What is the mystery of the LEGEND OF THE SHADOW CLAN? Himura discovers that he and his family are anything but ordinary—they are members of an ancient and powerful ninja family known as the Shadow Clan. Writers David Wohl and Brad Foxhoven are joined by the artistic talents of Cory Smith and colorist John Starr, as they bring to you the thrilling brand new adventures of the LEGEND OF THE SHADOW CLAN!



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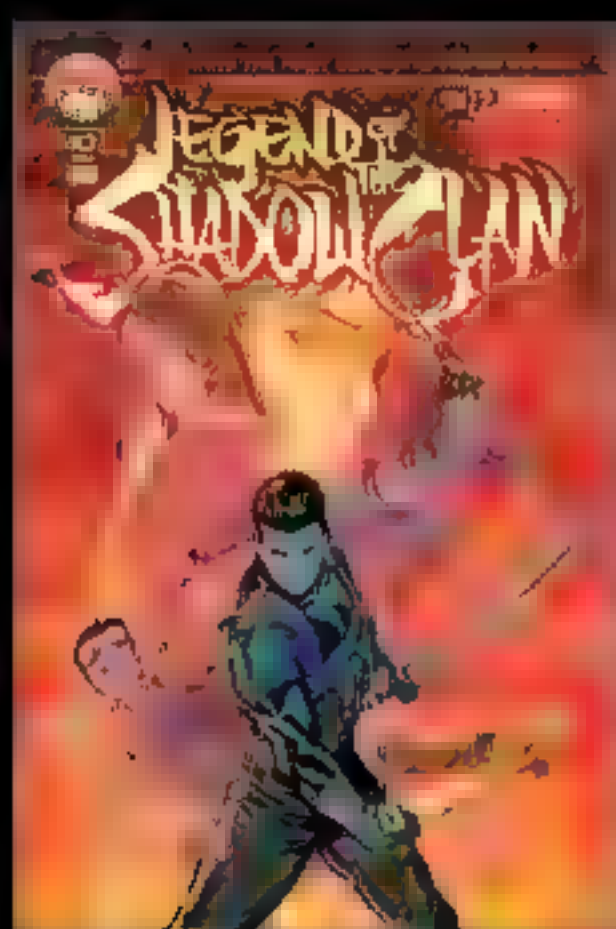
# LEGEND OF THE SHADOWLAN



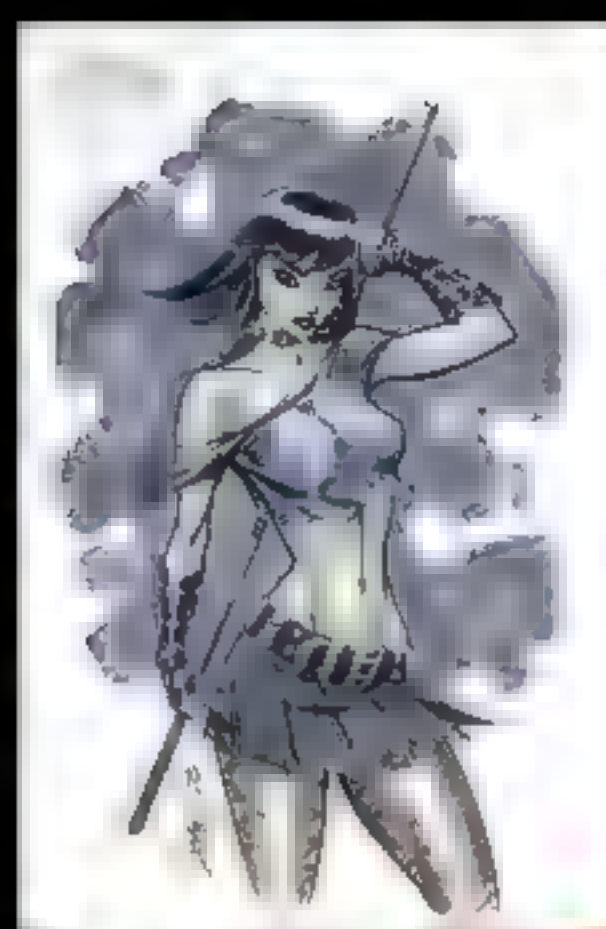




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### Previously in Legend of the Shadow Clan:

Their masters are now their clients, yet the task remains as it ever were. Koji Tokurei stands at the forefront of a delicate balance between three centuries of generational honor and a modern world given way to the corruption of corporate empowerment—yet his answer is to be written as it always has— in blood. However, one average middle-class family—the Himuras—discover their path has inadvertently crossed with Koji's when a simple search and destroy op leaves one of his assassins dead at the hands of their patriarch, Richard Himura...



## .. Hiding in Plain Sight ..

Legend of the Shadow Clan created by David Wohl & Brad Foxhoven

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LEGEND OF THE SHADOW CLAN™ Vol. 1 Issue 2

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MANHATTAN.  
5:45 AM.

I APPRECIATE  
YOUR PUNCTUALITY THIS  
MORNING. I KNOW WE'VE  
ALL HAD A... MOST TRYING  
EVENING.

BUT IN LIGHT OF THE  
EXTRAORDINARY EVENTS  
THAT HAVE OCCURRED, I FELT  
THAT WE NEEDED TO HAVE AN  
IMMEDIATE DEBRIEFING TO  
DETERMINE CAUSALITY AND  
FORMULATE A PLAN OF  
ACTION.

HUMAN  
ERROR.

I'VE BEEN TOLD  
IT'S SOMETHING THAT'S  
UNAVOIDABLE.

SOME TIME, SOME  
WHERE, SOMEONE WILL  
MAKE A MISTAKE.

AS THE SAYING  
GOES, TO ERR IS  
HUMAN.

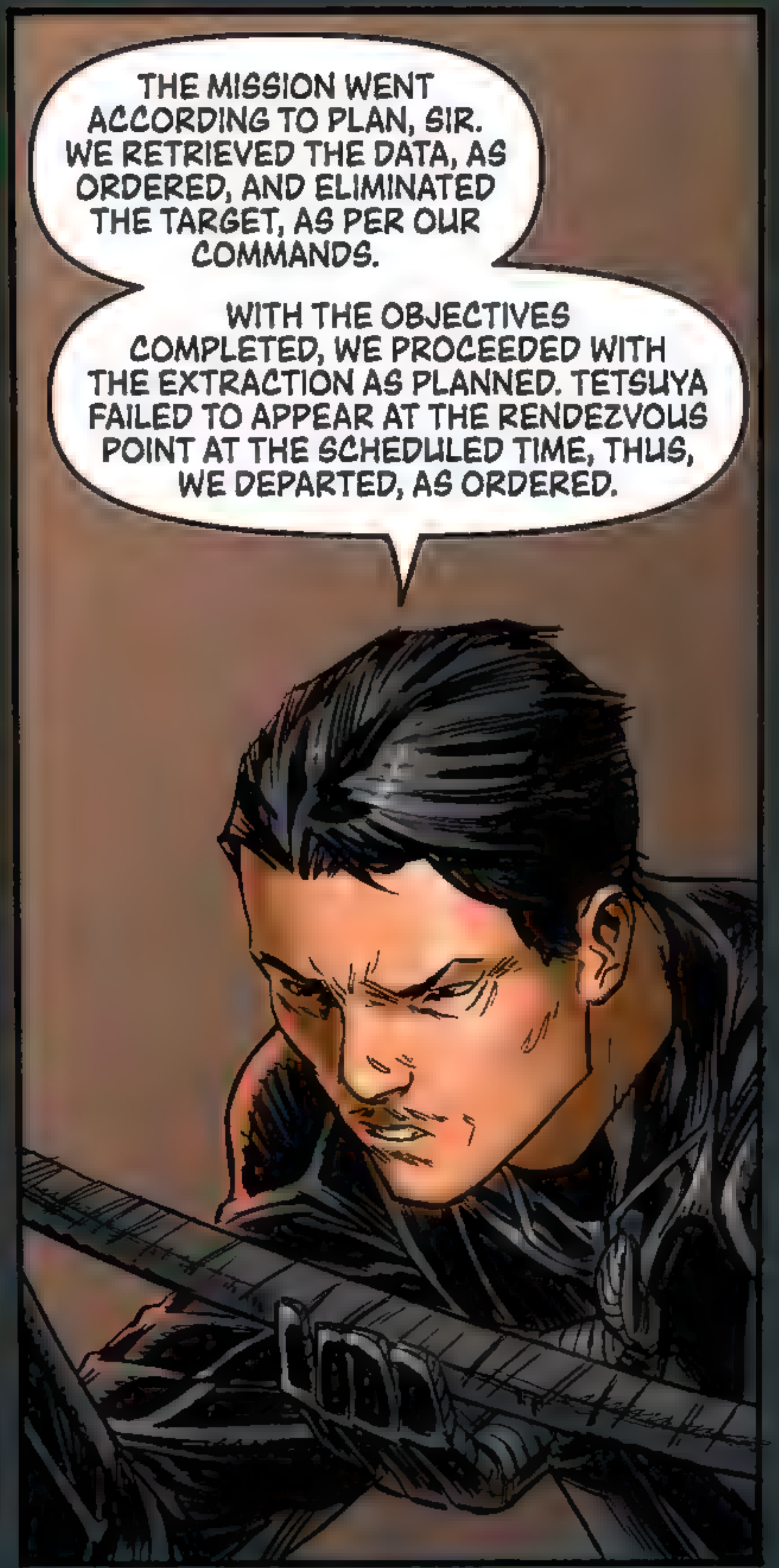
WE SHOULD  
ACCEPT IT. WE SHOULD  
**EMBRACE** IT.

WE SHOULD...  
LEARN FROM OUR  
MISTAKES.

DID TETSUYA,  
HERE, LEARN  
ANYTHING?

WE  
SHALL NEVER  
KNOW.







UNFORTUNATELY, THIS IS THE ONLY FOOTAGE WE HAVE OF THE OPERATION, AS THEIR CORPORATE SECURITY CAMERAS WERE RENDERED INOPERATIVE PRIOR TO ENTRY, PER STANDARD OPERATING PROCEDURE.

OF COURSE. AND WHAT IS YOUR ANALYSIS OF THE FOOTAGE?

WELL, SIR, THE EXTRACTION WAS PROCEEDING AS PLANNED, WHEN THE AGENT HEARD A NOISE WITHIN THE ROOM.

RATHER THAN FOLLOWING PROTOCOL, HE TURNED AND WITNESSED AN EMPLOYEE-- IDENTIFIED AS ONE *RICHARD HIMURA*-- DISCOVERING THE SUBJECT.

THE AGENT CLEARLY PERCEIVED HIMURA AS NO THREAT...

...AS INDICATED BY HIS REPEATED FAILURE TO HIT THE TARGET.

EVEN MORE EGREGIOUSLY, HE USED UP ALL OF HIS AMMUNITION WHILE "TOYING" WITH THE BYSTANDER.

HE UNSHEATHED HIS COMBAT BLADE TO FINALLY PROCEED WITH THE TASK...

...BUT HE WAS... DISARMED AND--

--FREEZE THAT.



HOW DID THIS...  
OFFICE BOY... BEST  
ONE OF MY MEN?

NOTHING  
MORE THAN  
LUCK, KOJI- SAN.  
I'M CERTAIN  
OF IT.

I'M NOT.

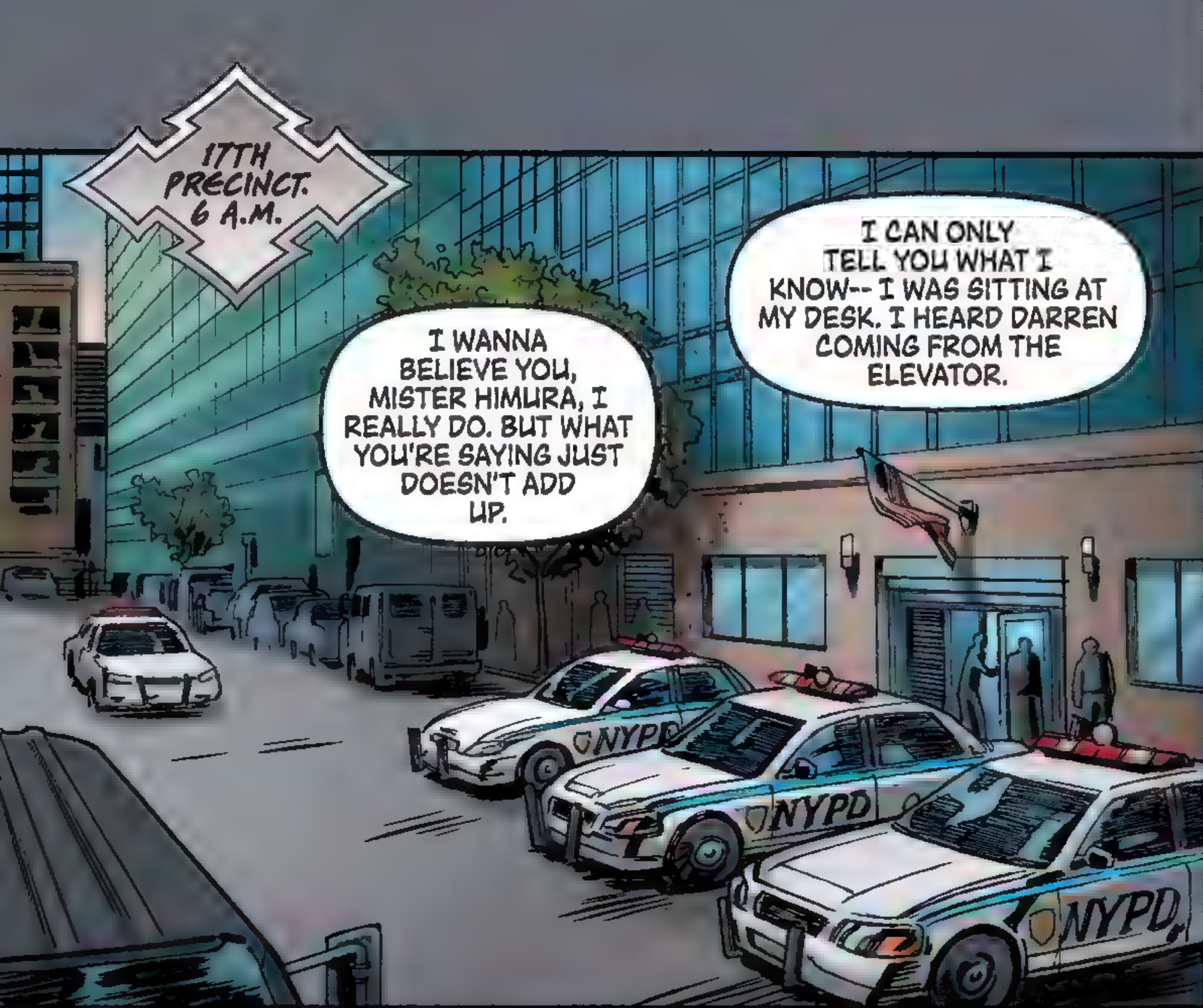
I NEED TO KNOW  
EVERYTHING ABOUT THIS  
RICHARD HIMURA.

YES, SIR.

AND PLEASE  
REMINDE THESE MEN  
HOW WE DEAL WITH  
"HUMAN ERROR."

THUUKK

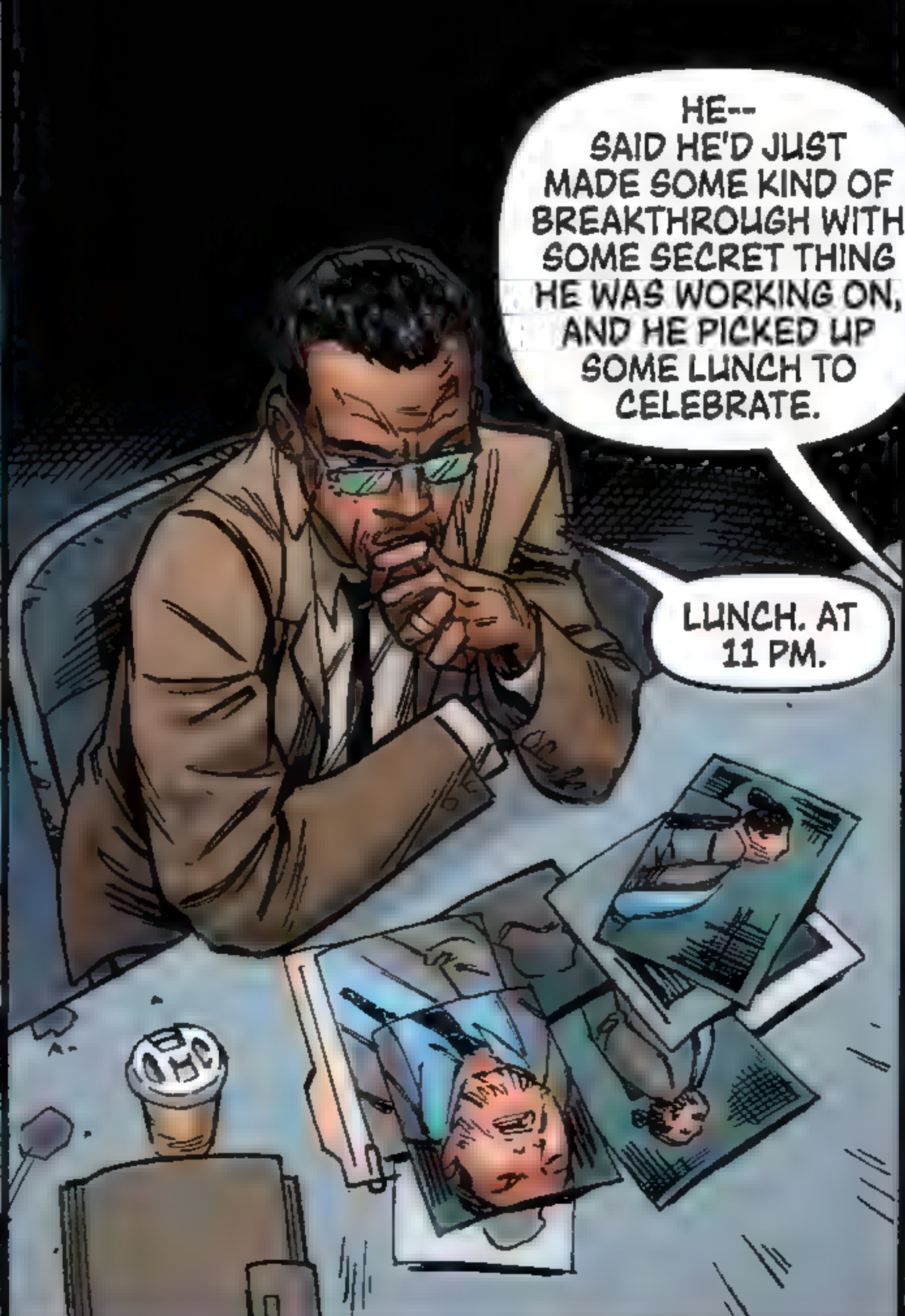




17TH  
PRECINCT.  
6 A.M.

I WANNA  
BELIEVE YOU,  
MISTER HIMURA, I  
REALLY DO. BUT WHAT  
YOU'RE SAYING JUST  
DOESN'T ADD  
UP.

I CAN ONLY  
TELL YOU WHAT I  
KNOW-- I WAS SITTING AT  
MY DESK. I HEARD DARREN  
COMING FROM THE  
ELEVATOR.



HE--  
SAID HE'D JUST  
MADE SOME KIND OF  
BREAKTHROUGH WITH  
SOME SECRET THING  
HE WAS WORKING ON,  
AND HE PICKED UP  
SOME LUNCH TO  
CELEBRATE.

LUNCH. AT  
11 PM.

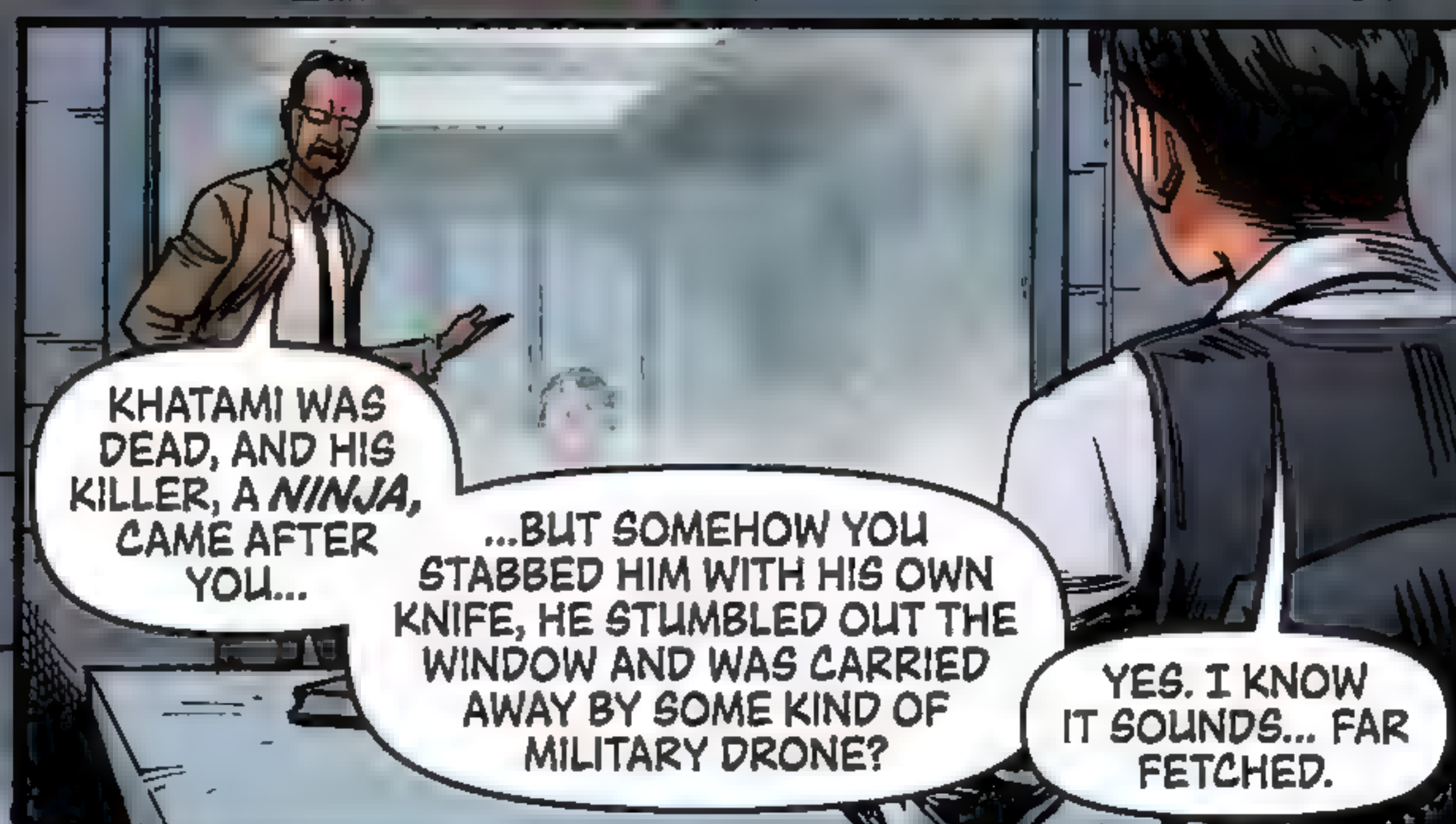


HIS SCHEDULE IS--  
WAS-- ERRATIC.

HE WENT BACK TO  
HIS OFFICE, AND AS I WAS  
LEAVING, I CHECKED IN ON  
HIM NOT TEN MINUTES LATER.  
I-- HAD A MESSAGE FOR  
HIM-- FROM POGO.

POGO?

MY SON-- IT'S A  
NICKNAME.



KHATAMI WAS  
DEAD, AND HIS  
KILLER, A *NINJA*,  
CAME AFTER  
YOU...

...BUT SOMEHOW YOU  
STABBED HIM WITH HIS OWN  
KNIFE, HE STUMBLED OUT THE  
WINDOW AND WAS CARRIED  
AWAY BY SOME KIND OF  
MILITARY DRONE?

YES. I KNOW  
IT SOUNDS... FAR  
FETCHED.



YEAH IT DOES.  
AND YOU HEARD  
NOTHING WHILE  
THIS MURDER WAS  
TAKING PLACE. NOT  
A DAMNED PEEP.

THAT'S  
RIGHT.

WHAT ARE YOU  
THINKING?



IT FITS THEIR  
M.O. EXCEPT FOR  
ONE THING.

THEY'VE  
NEVER LEFT  
A SURVIVOR  
BEFORE.

SO, EITHER  
THEY'VE FINALLY  
MADE A MISTAKE,  
AFTER ALL THIS  
TIME...



...OR *HE*  
WAS IN ON  
IT.



C'MON, HIMURA.  
YOU SERIOUSLY EXPECT  
US TO BELIEVE THAT YOU HAVE  
**NO IDEA** WHAT KHATAMI WAS  
WORKING ON OR WHO THOSE  
AGENTS WERE?



THAT YOU  
**ACCIDENTALLY** DISARMED  
AND NEUTRALIZED A HIGHLY  
TRAINED PROFESSIONAL  
ASSASSIN?



SIR...

...YOU CAN BELIEVE  
WHATEVER YOU WANT. I'M  
TELLING THE TRUTH.

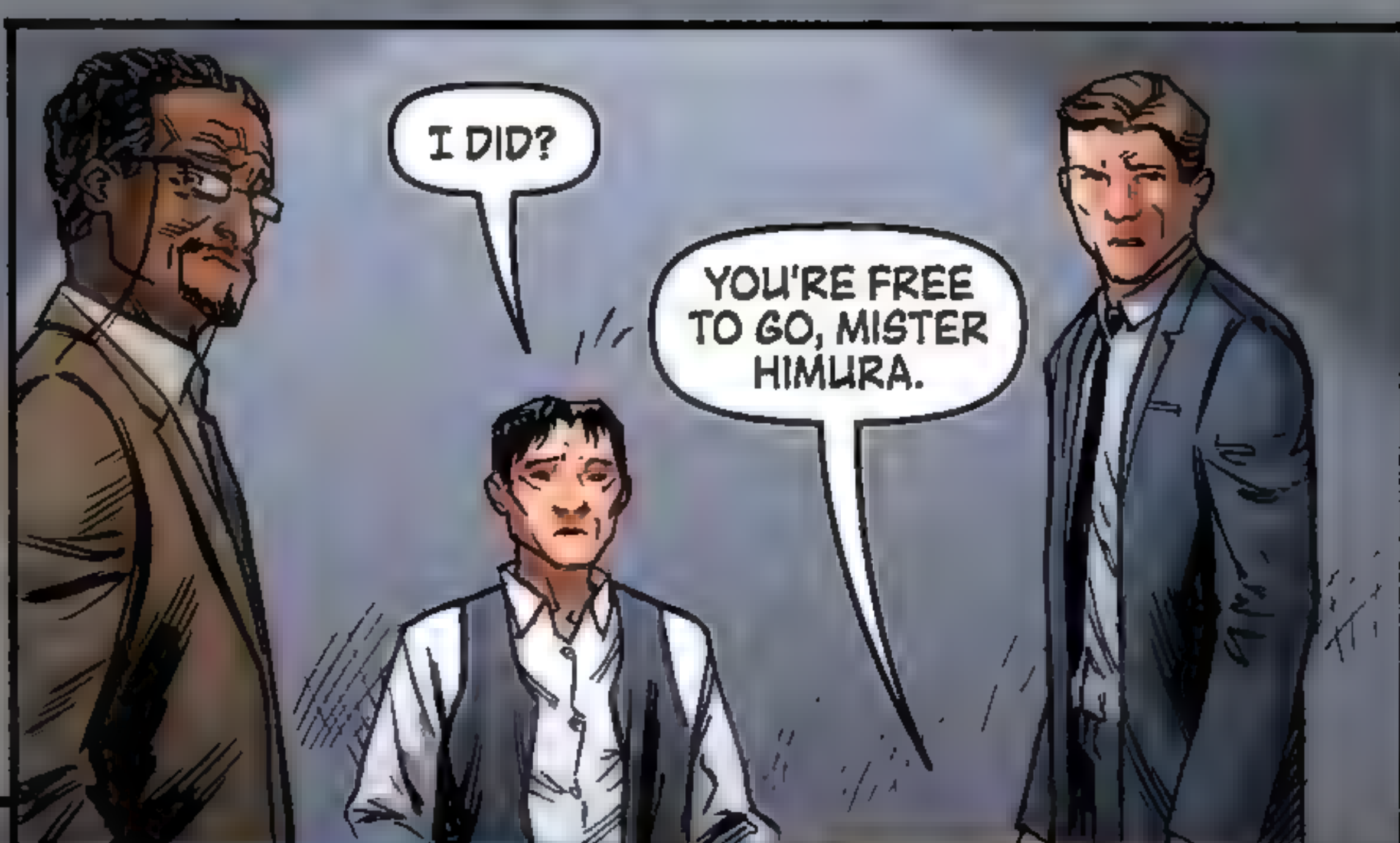


INTERVIEW'S  
FINISHED. HE  
LAWYERED  
UP.



I DID?

YOU'RE FREE  
TO GO, MISTER  
HIMURA.



THIS ISN'T  
OVER.

MY CLIENT HAS  
NOTHING FURTHER  
TO SAY TO YOU. NOR  
YOU TO HIM.



LET'S GO,  
RICHARD.

DAD? WHAT'RE  
YOU--?

OUTSIDE...







WHY ARE YOU HERE, DAD?

YOU KNOW, IT'S CUSTOMARY TO THANK YOUR BENEFACTOR IN TIMES LIKE THESE.

YOU'RE RIGHT. THANK YOU, SIR.

EVE CALLED ME AS SOON AS SHE HEARD YOUR MESSAGE. DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW IT HAPPENED? OR WHY?

THERE WAS A FEDERAL AGENT IN THERE, TOO. YOU SEEM TO HAVE GOTTEN YOURSELF INTO SOME DEEP WATER.

GREAT.

IT'LL ALL BE FINE. I PROMISE.

LET'S GO. WE CAN CONTINUE THIS OVER BREAKFAST.

ACTUALLY, DAD, I'D REALLY LIKE TO JUST GO HOME AND SEE MY FAMILY RIGHT NOW.

IT'S BEEN A LONG NIGHT.

NO, BUT THOSE DETECTIVES CLEARLY THOUGHT I DID.

RICHARD-- I KNOW WE HAVEN'T EXACTLY BEEN... CLOSE, THESE PAST FEW YEARS, BUT WE REALLY NEED TO TALK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED.

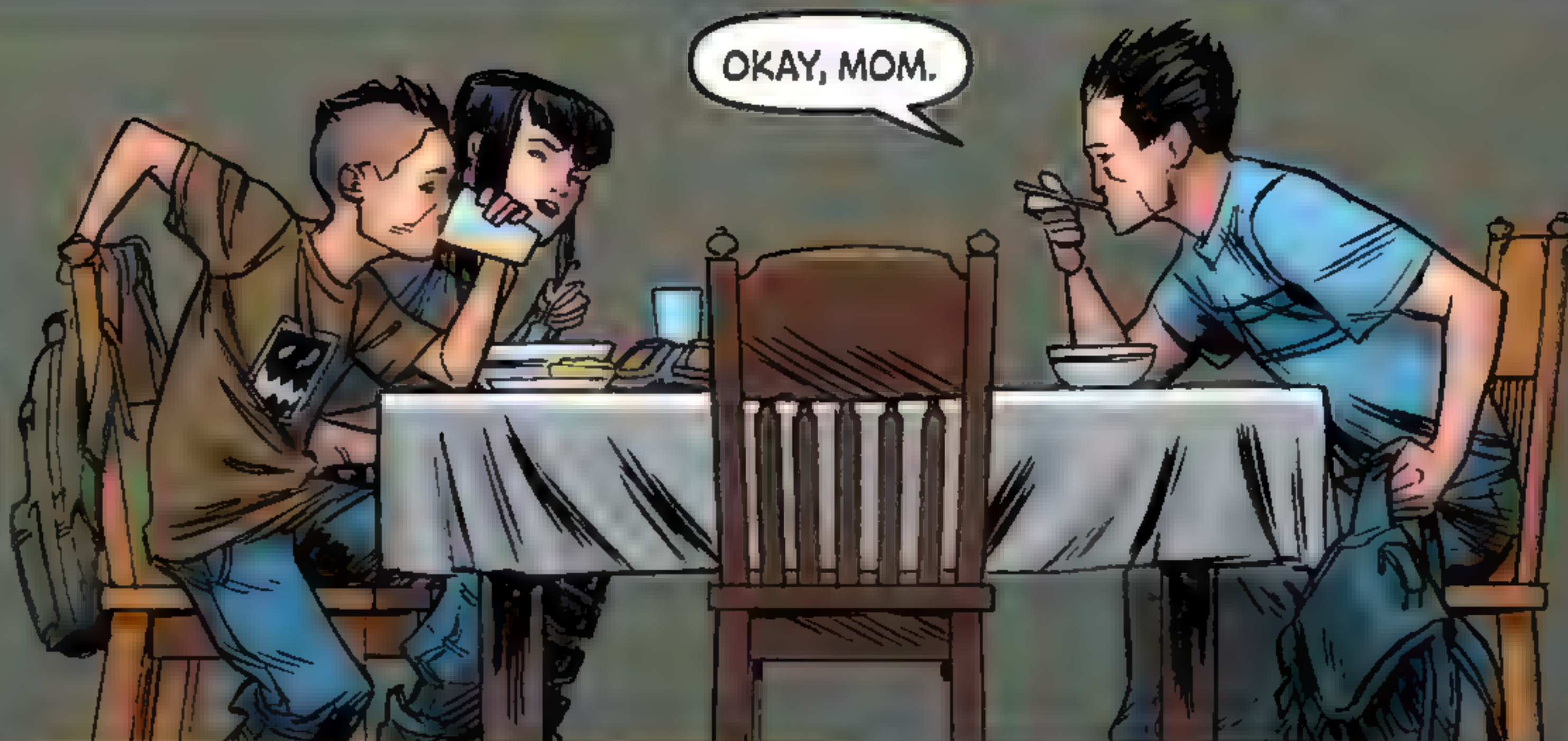
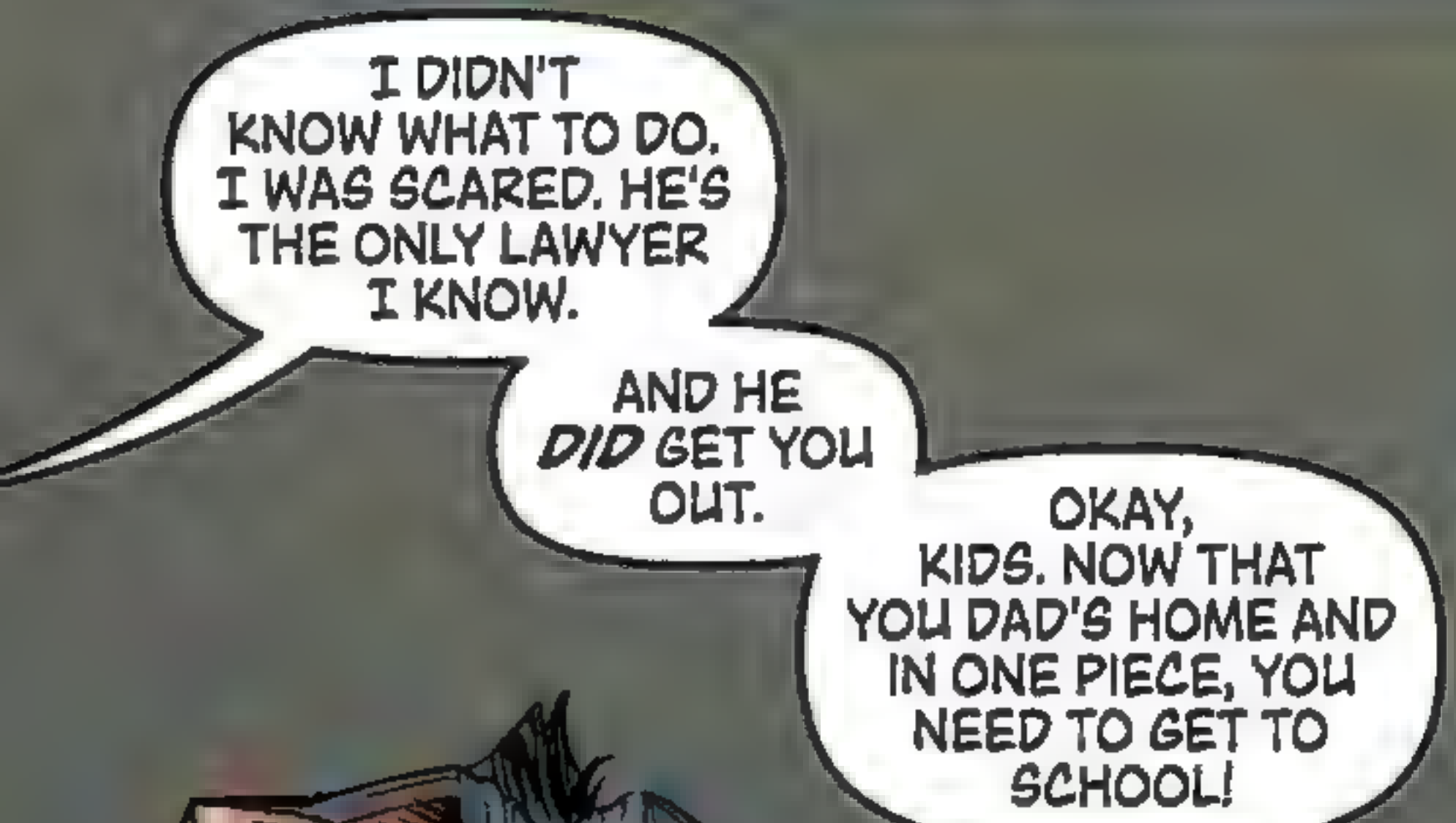
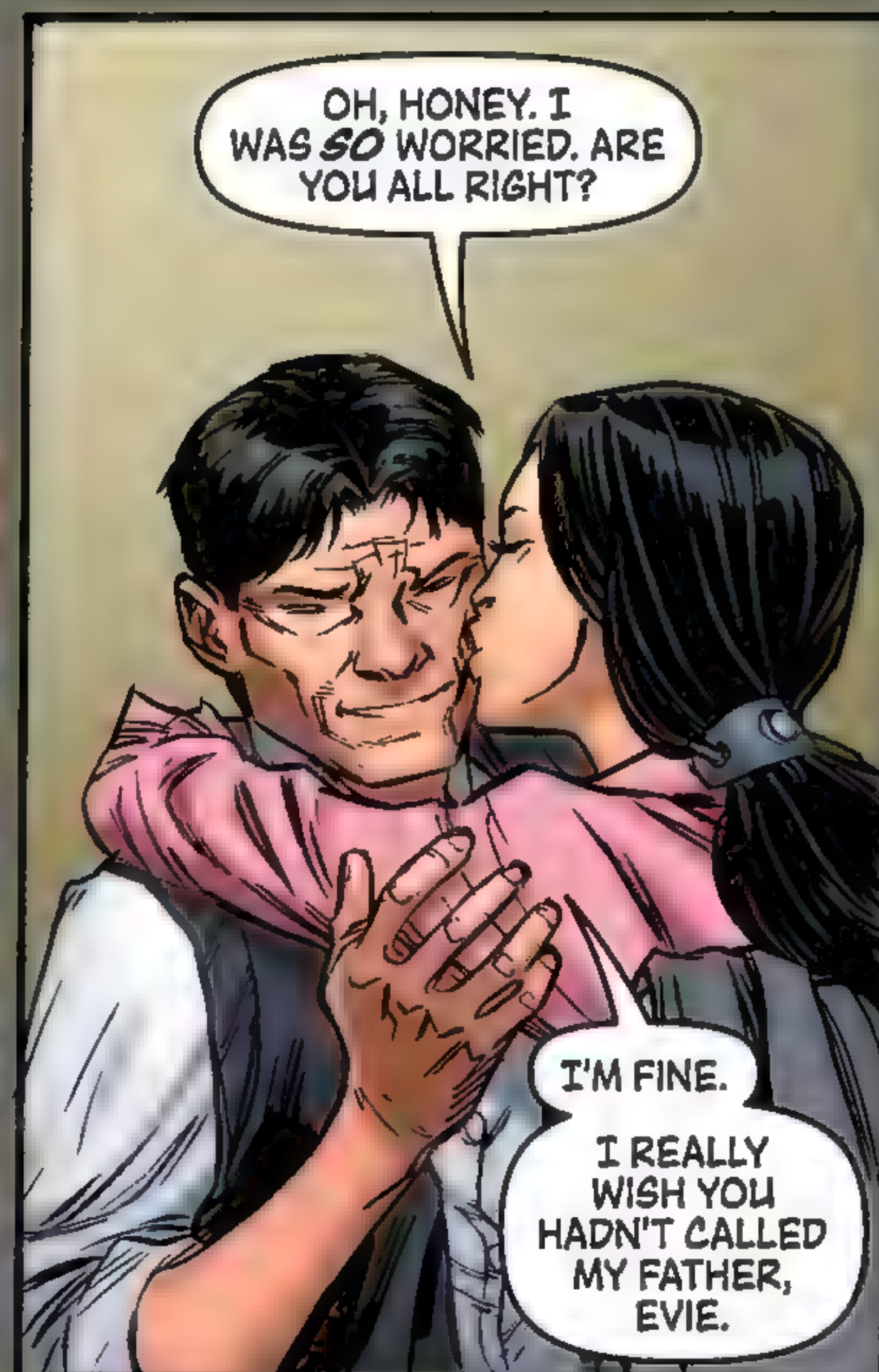
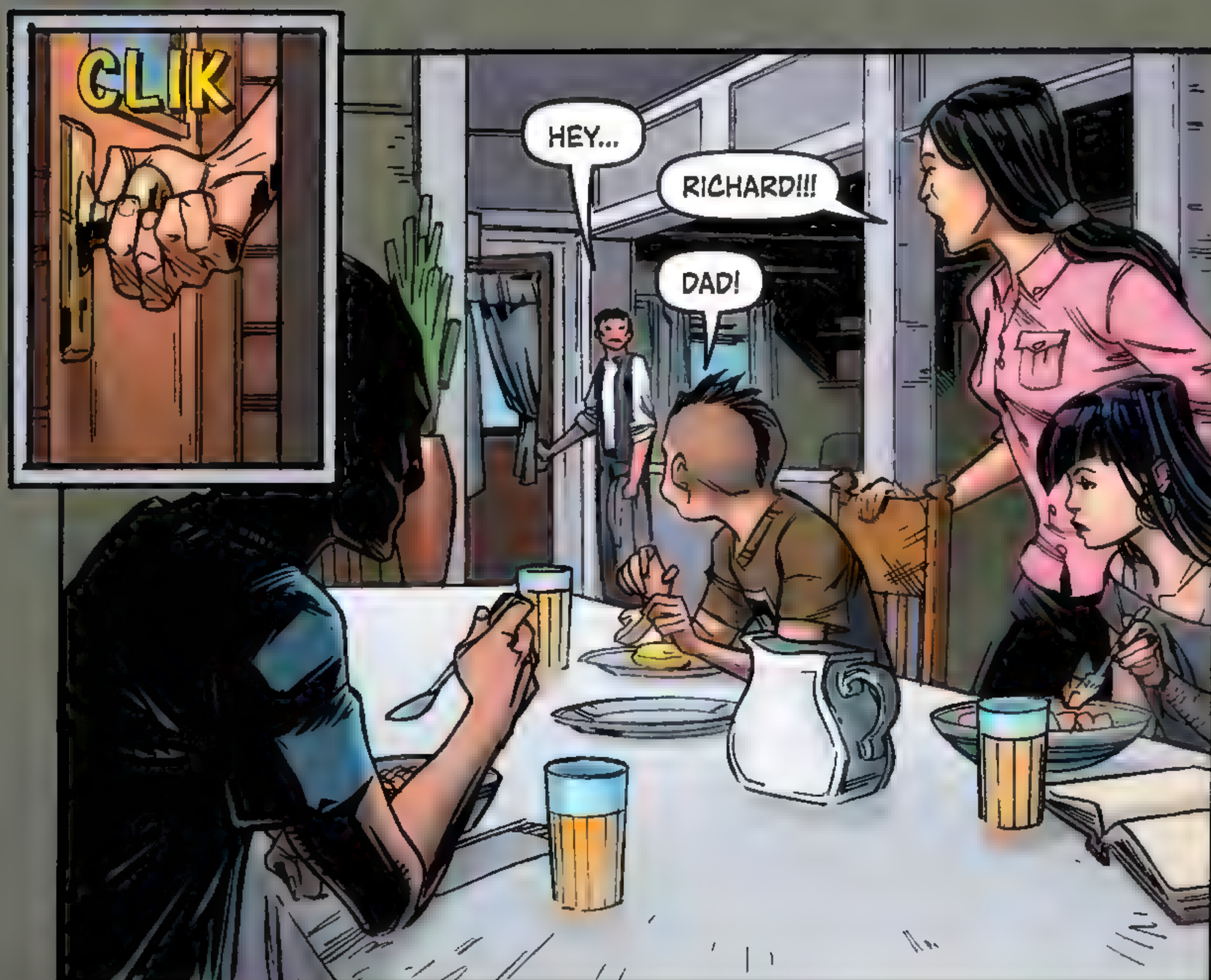
THERE ARE THINGS YOU NEED TO KNOW.

AT LEAST LET ME TAKE YOU HOME.

I'M FINE, DAD. REALLY. I'LL GIVE YOU A CALL, ALL RIGHT?

SURE.







BRAYDEN  
SHOULDN'T BE  
TOO HARD TO  
FIND...

DETENTION HALL.  
5:15 P.M.

DUDE, THIS IS  
KILLING ME. HOW  
MUCH LONGER DO  
WE HAVE?

JUST BE HAPPY YOU  
ONLY GOT ONE DAY IN  
CELL BLOCK D. I GOT A  
WHOLE WEEK.

SERGE--  
BEHIND ME--  
WHEN DID *THEY*  
GET HERE?

WHO-- OH--  
YEAH THEY POP UP  
IN HERE A LOT.

YOU KNOW 'EM?  
I THINK ONE SMILED AT  
ME YESTERDAY. I'M... UM...  
NOT SURE WHICH,  
THOUGH.



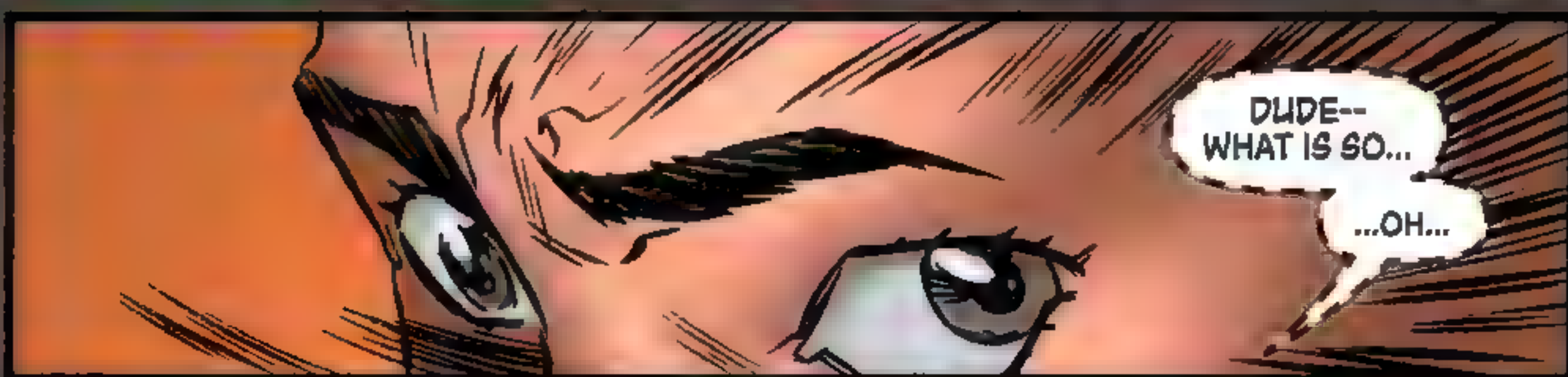
BRAYDEN,  
YOU GOTTA BE  
REALISTIC ABOUT  
THESE THINGS.  
YOU HAVE NO  
CHA--

SERGIO,  
YOU ALL RIGHT?  
NEED A CLIP OF  
WATER OR--?

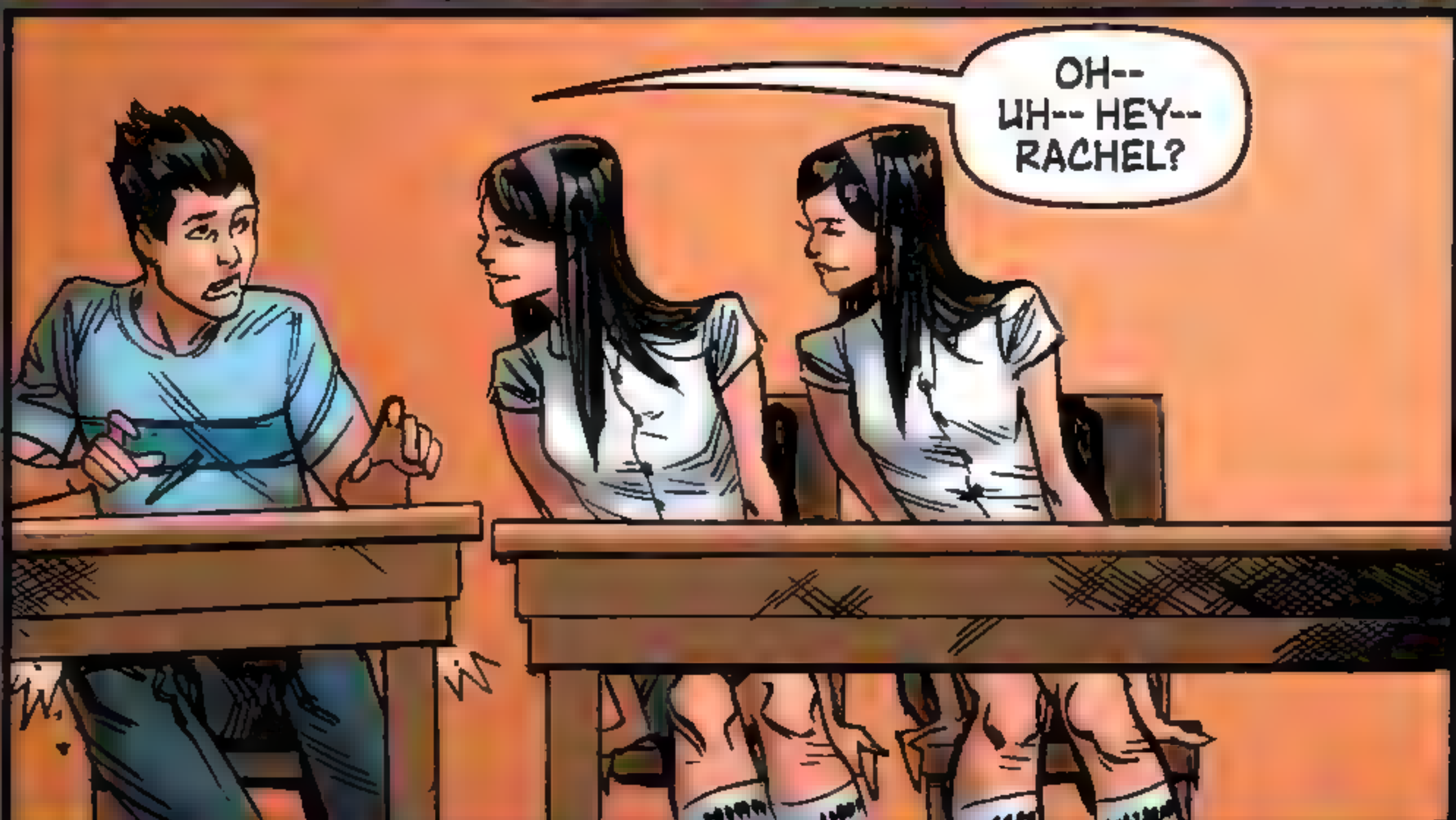
T--TURN...



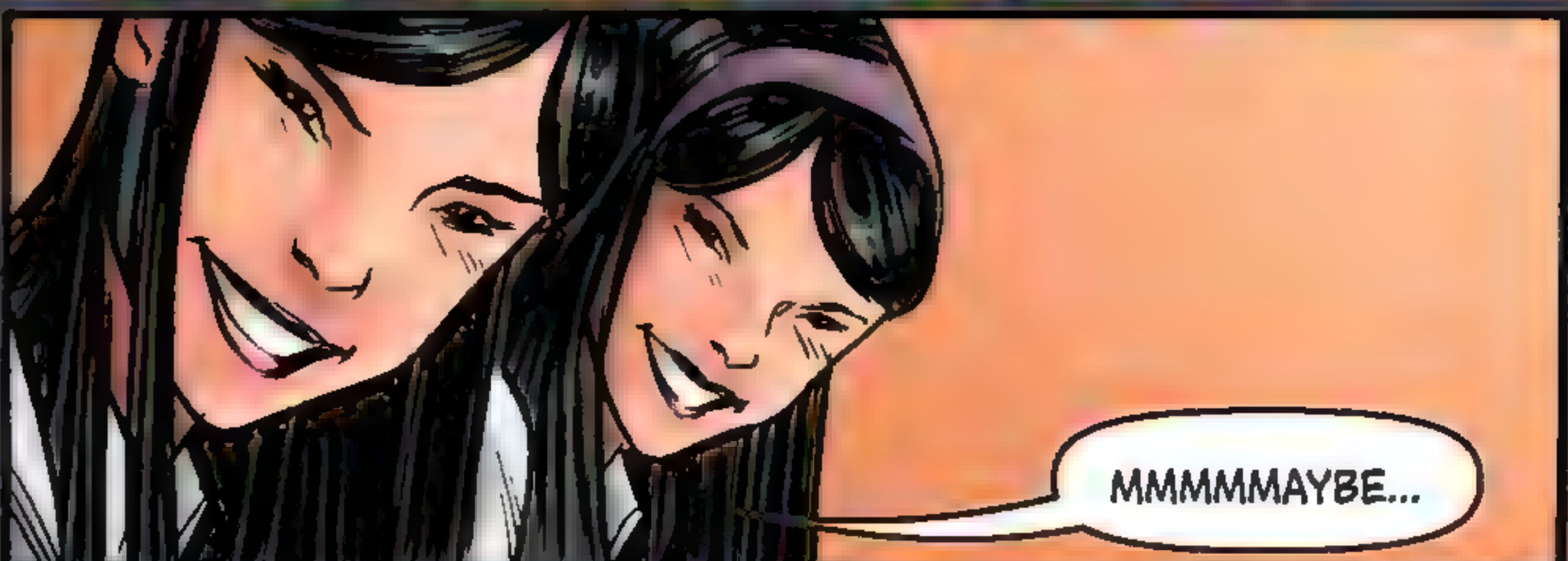
DUDE--  
WHAT IS SO...  
...OH...



OH--  
UH-- HEY--  
RACHEL?

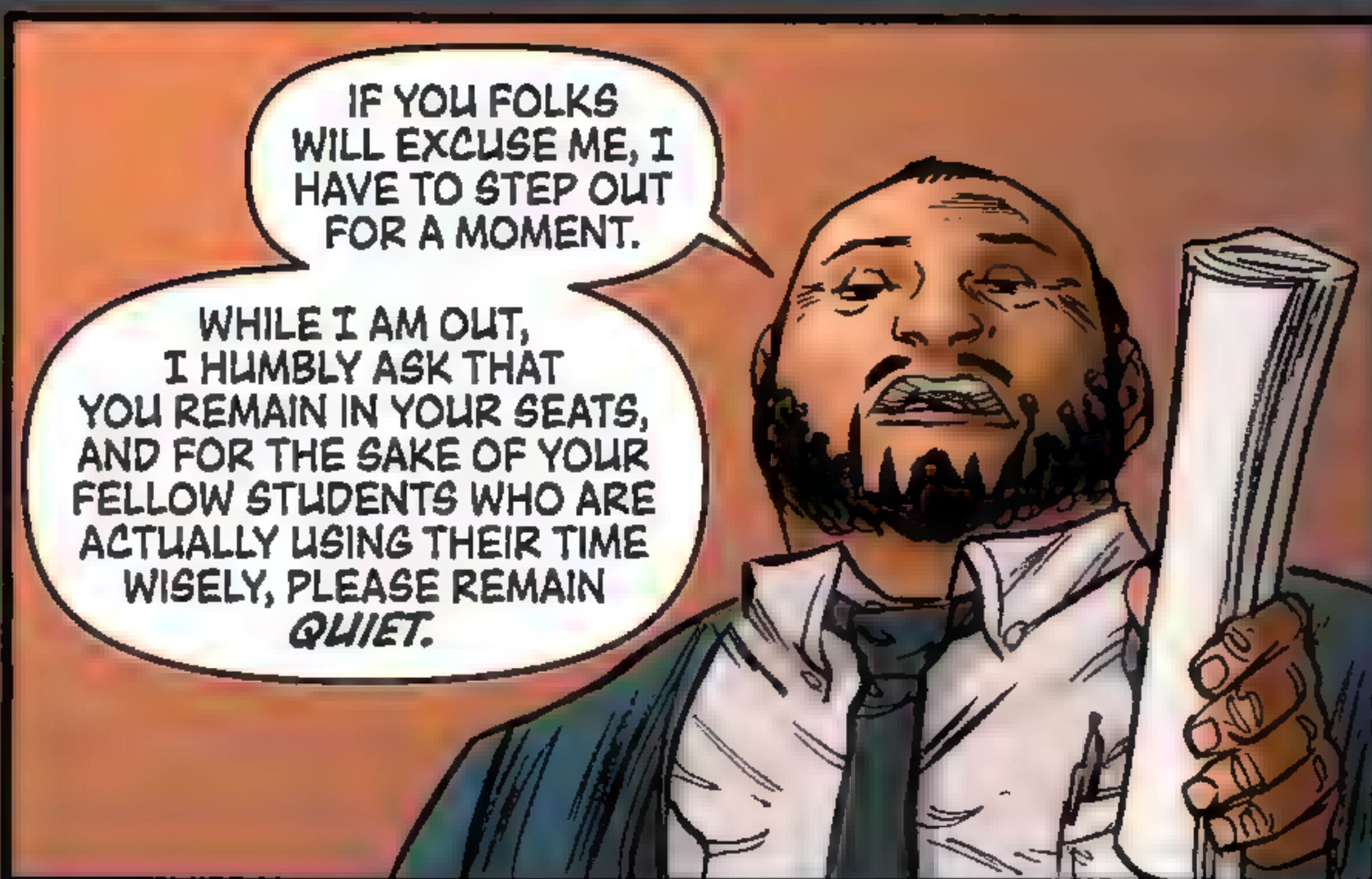


MMMMMAYBE...



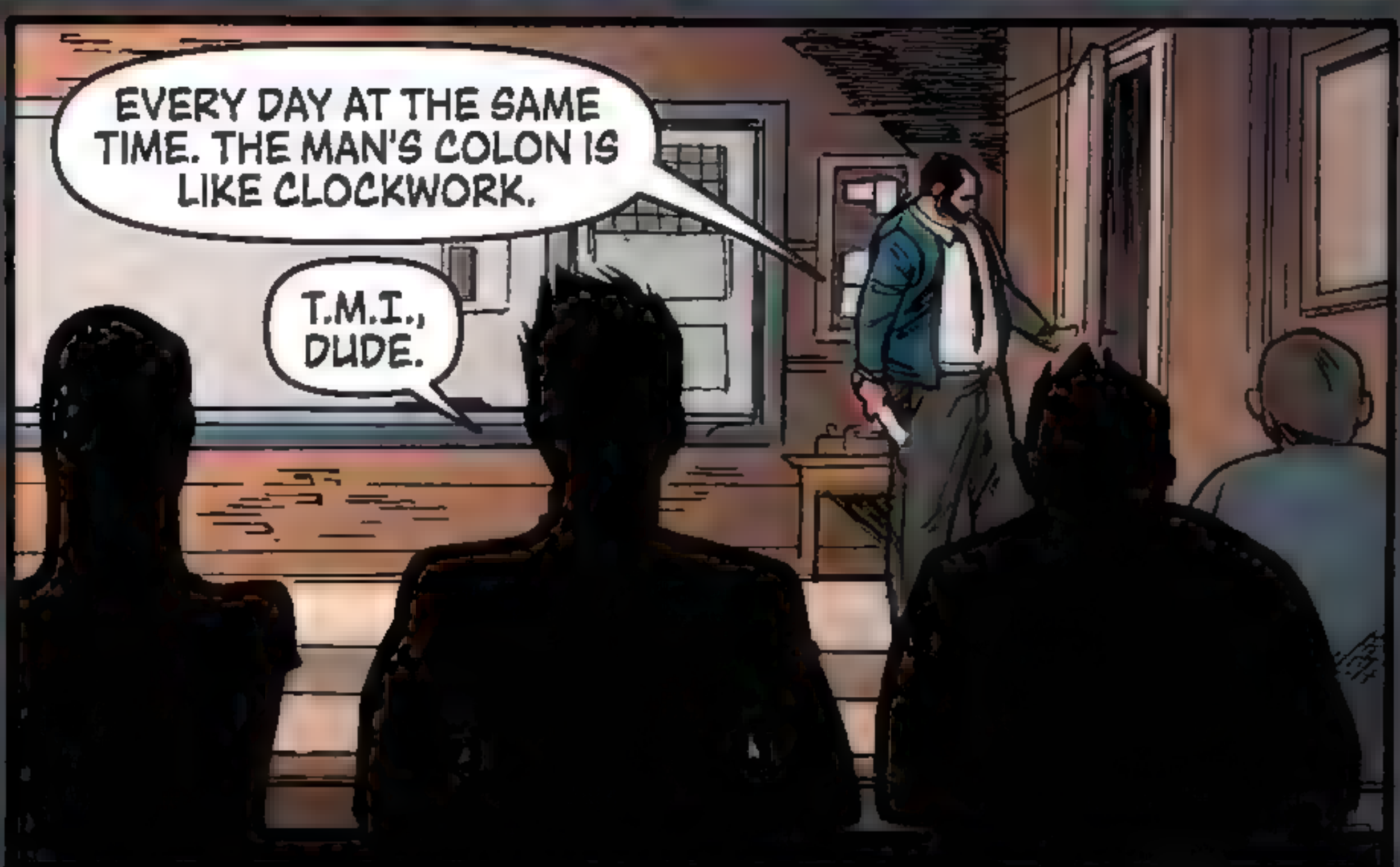
IF YOU FOLKS  
WILL EXCUSE ME, I  
HAVE TO STEP OUT  
FOR A MOMENT.

WHILE I AM OUT,  
I HUMBLY ASK THAT  
YOU REMAIN IN YOUR SEATS,  
AND FOR THE SAKE OF YOUR  
FELLOW STUDENTS WHO ARE  
ACTUALLY USING THEIR TIME  
WISELY, PLEASE REMAIN  
*QUIET.*



EVERY DAY AT THE SAME  
TIME. THE MAN'S COLON IS  
LIKE CLOCKWORK.

T.M.I.,  
DUDE.



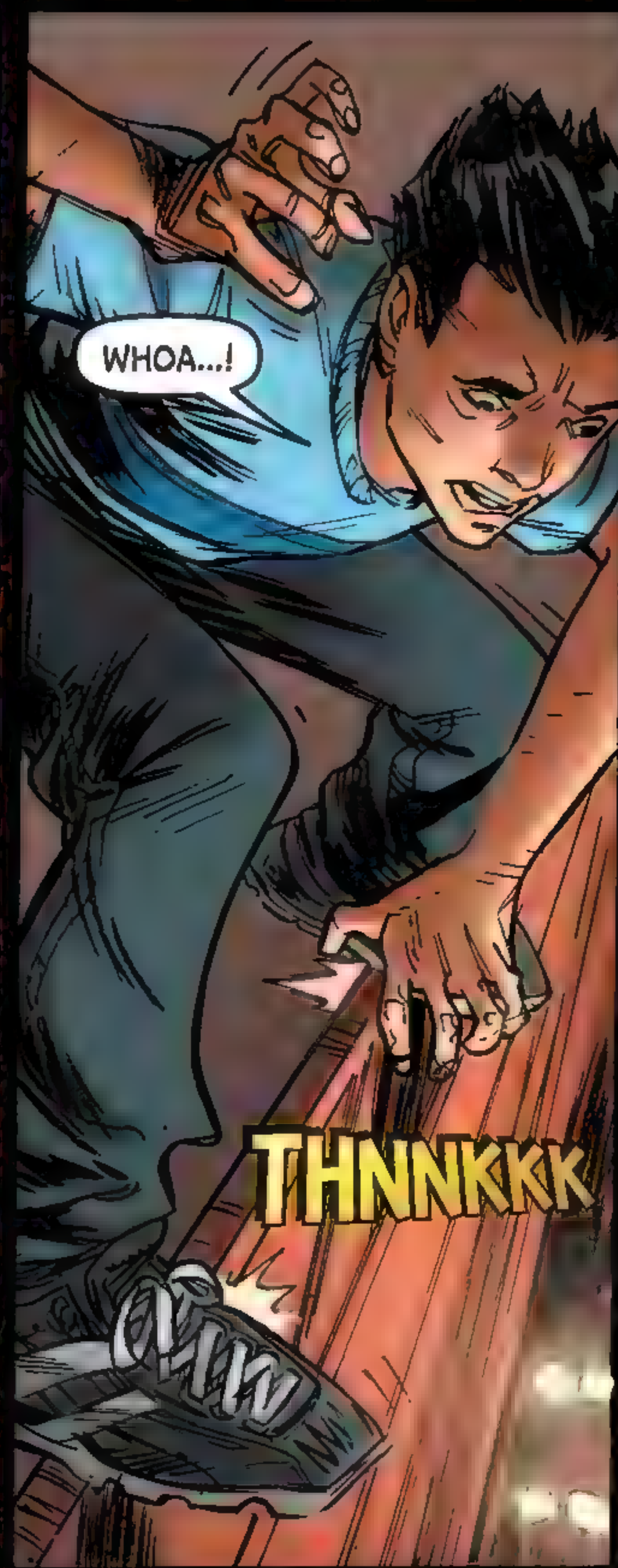




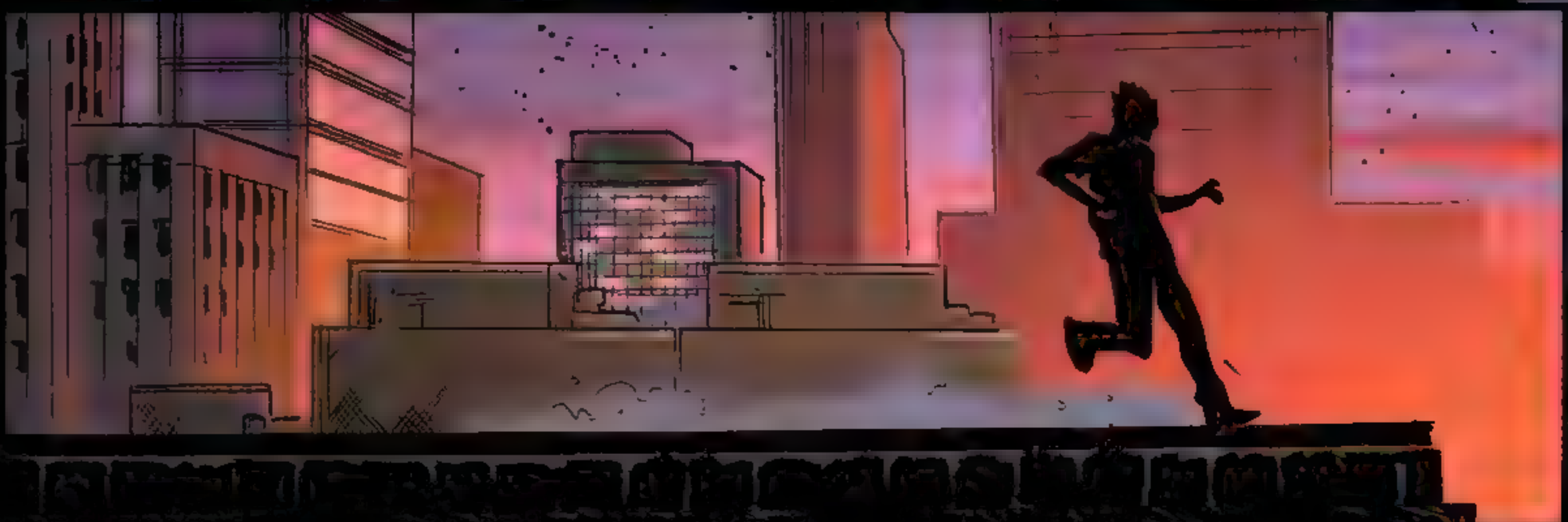










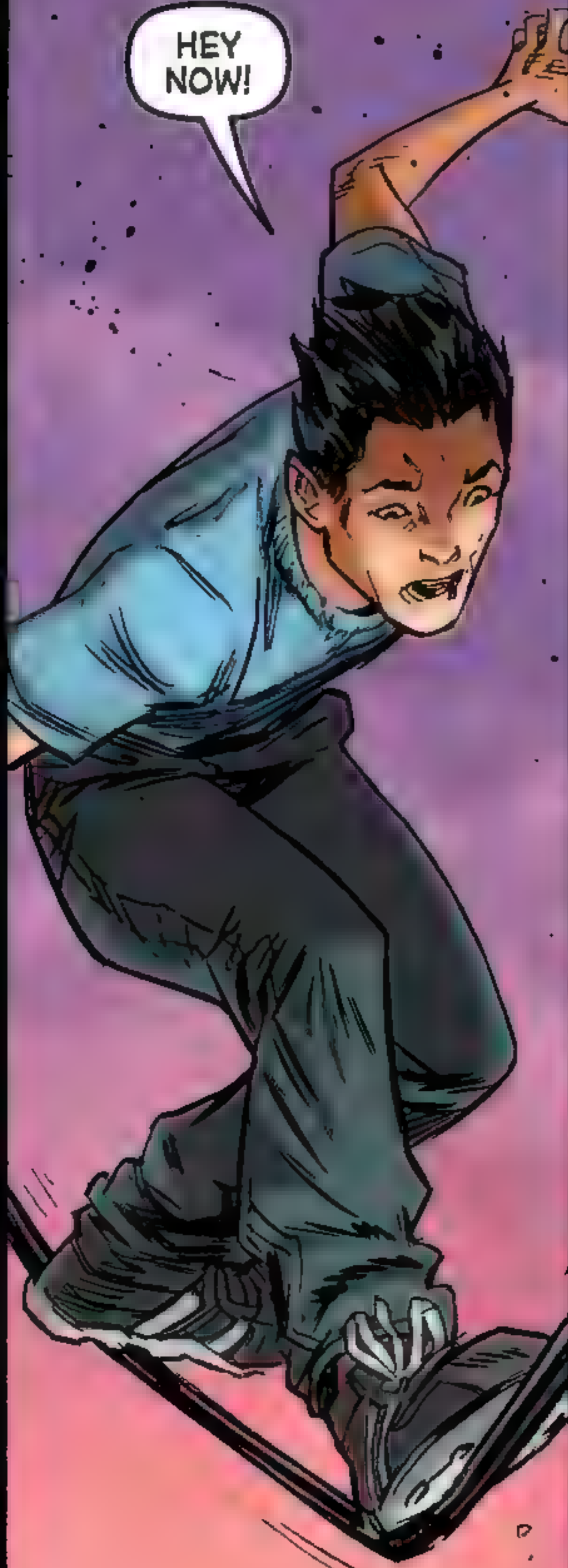




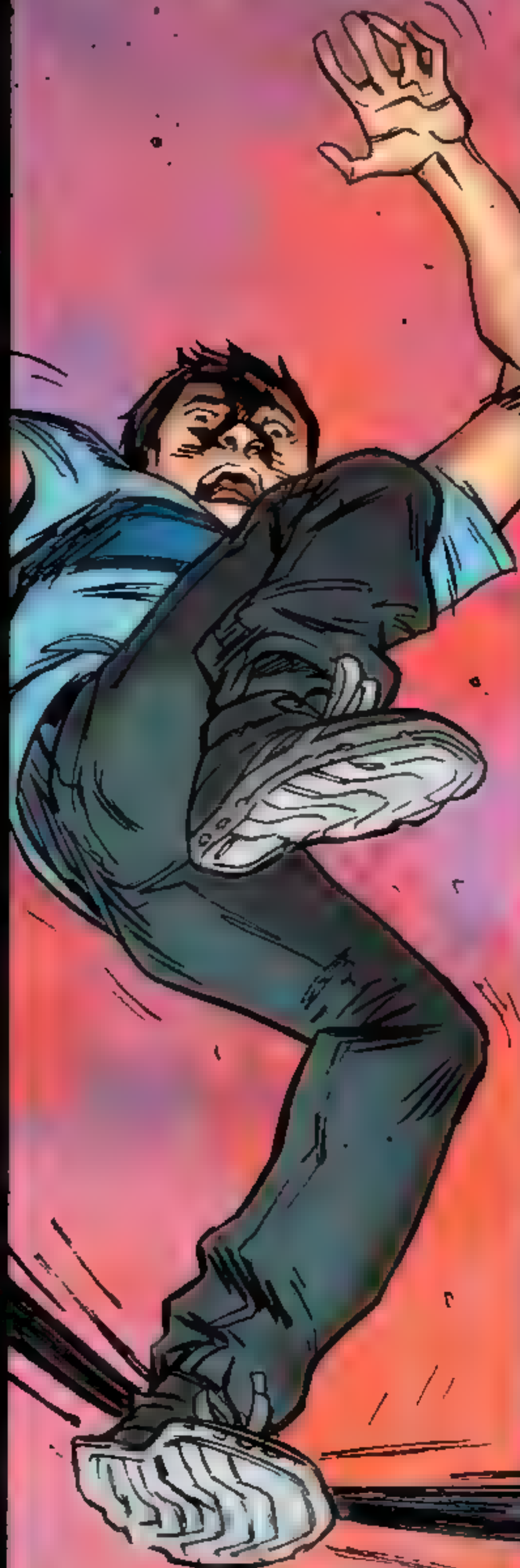
FOR A SPLIT SECOND, HE  
WONDERS IF HE JUST MADE  
THE BIGGEST MISTAKE OF HIS  
SUDDENLY SHORT LIFE...



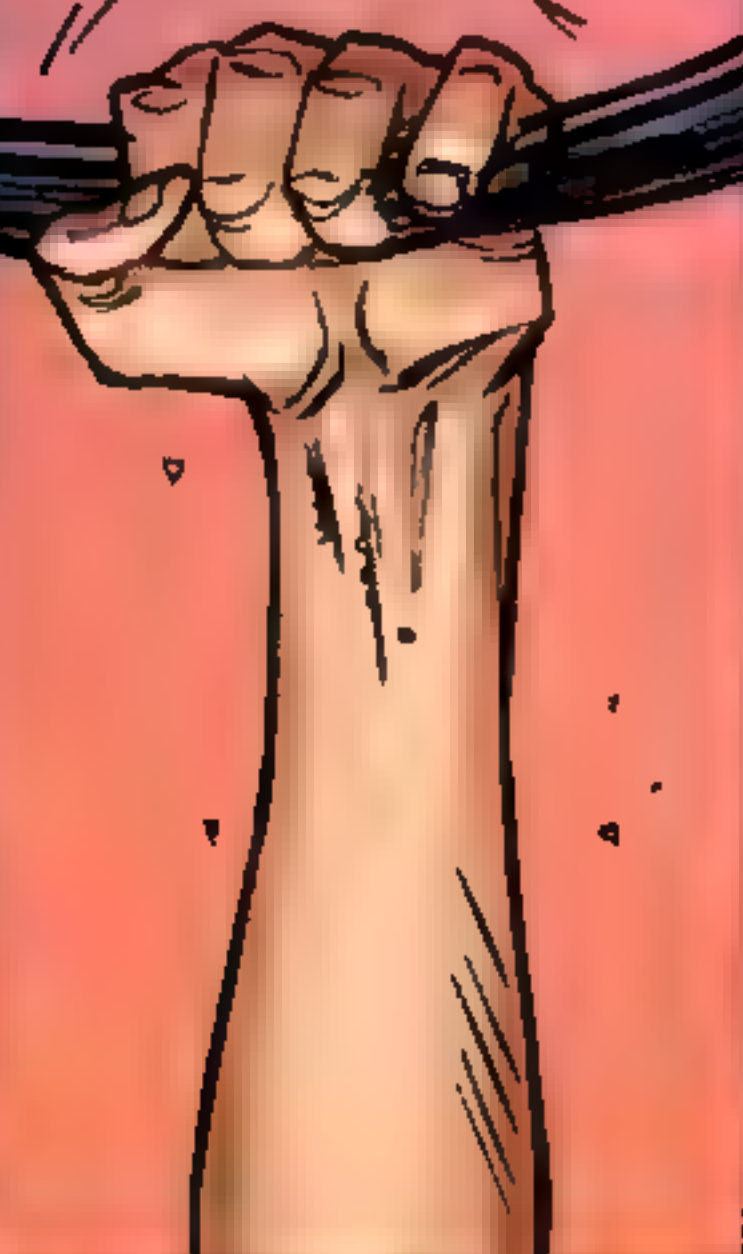
HEY  
NOW!



AAAAAHHHHHHH!!!



THNNGGGG



UH, GIRLS, I  
THINK I COULD  
USE A LITTLE  
HELP--



--OH.

NOW HE  
KNOWS HE  
DID

WHAT THE  
HELL ARE YOU  
DOING UP HERE...  
BRAYDEN?!







AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE IN DETENTION?



FUNNY STORY.  
I *WAS* THERE, BUT I KINDA STRUCK UP A CONVERSATION WITH THE TWINS, AND THEY--

THE TWINS?!?



MY *BROTHER*, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.



CAN YOU JUST HELP ME UP, PLEASE?

I SHOULD REALLY LEAVE YOU HERE TO THINK ABOUT THE CONSEQUENCES OF *BEING AN IDIOT*.



OH... COME ON...



THANK YOU.







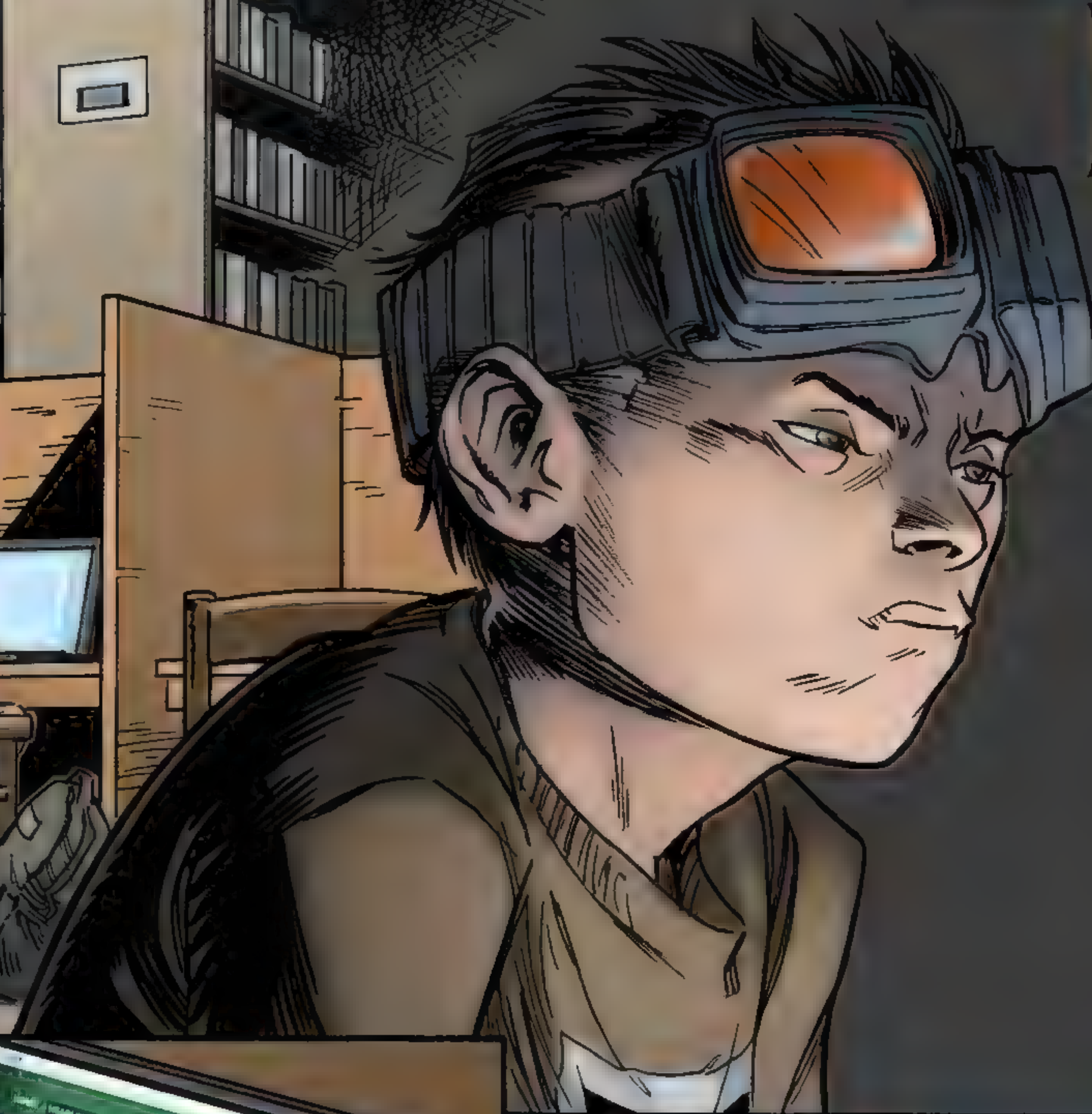
ELSEWHERE...

EVER SINCE HE LEFT THE HOUSE TODAY, WILSON HIMURA AKA POGO, HAD BEEN PLAGUED BY A FEELING HE COULDN'T NAME

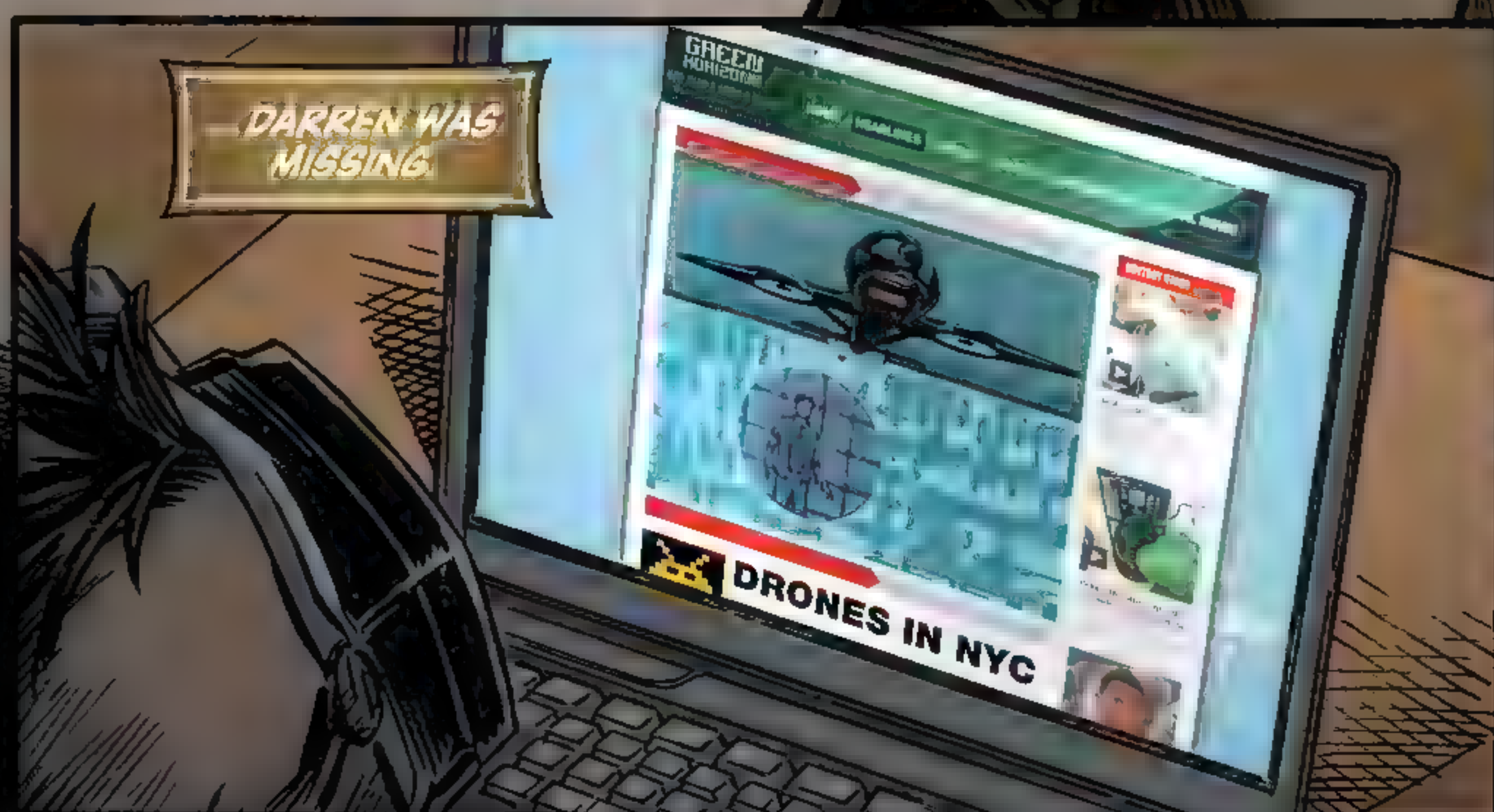
IT CONCERNED HIS FRIEND DARREN, AND WHATEVER HAPPENED AT THE OFFICE LAST NIGHT.

HIS FATHER WAS SKETCHY ON THE DETAILS, AND WHATEVER OCCURRED THERE DIDN'T MAKE THE NEWS REPORTS.

IT SEEMED LIKE IT WASN'T A BIG DEAL AND YET



DARREN WAS MISSING



DARREN'S MISSING



HEY POGO, YOU READY TO GO?



WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

THIS *GENIUS* FOLLOWED THE TWINS ON A LITTLE ADVENTURE WHEN HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE IN *DETENTION*.



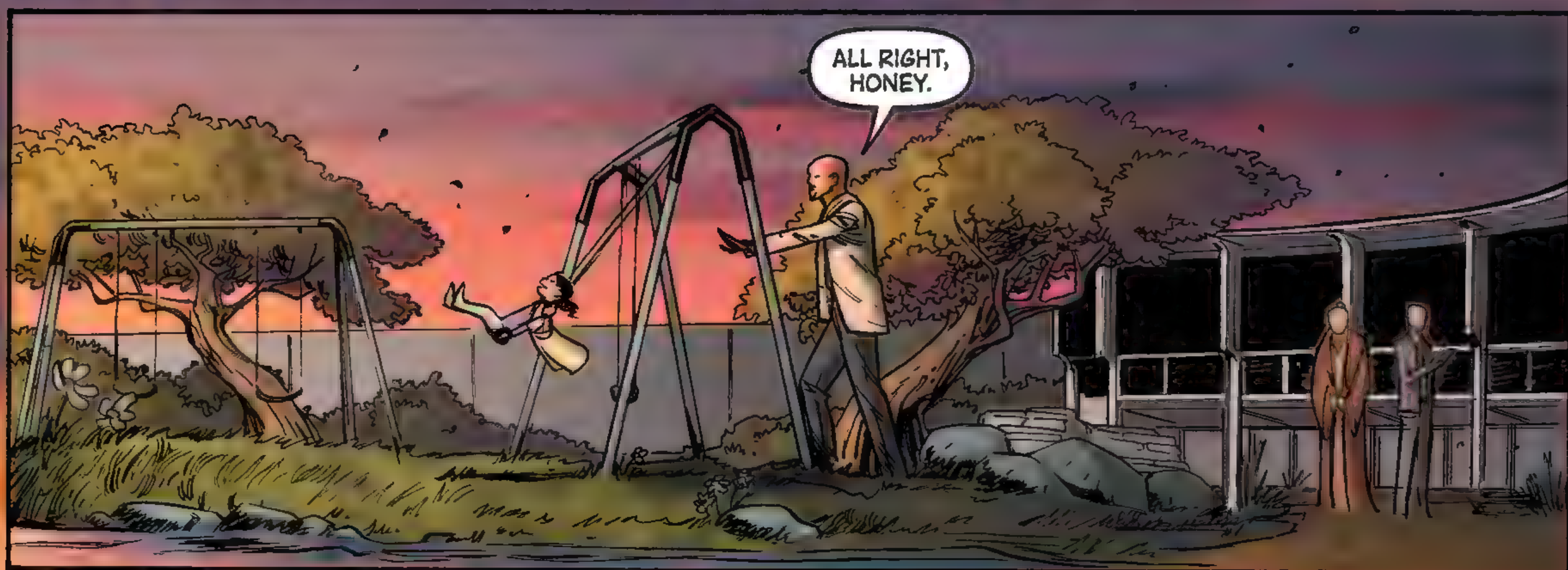
IT'S SO WEIRD THAT THEY JUST *HANG OUT* THERE.

I KNOW. I KNOW.

CAN WE JUST GO HOME?







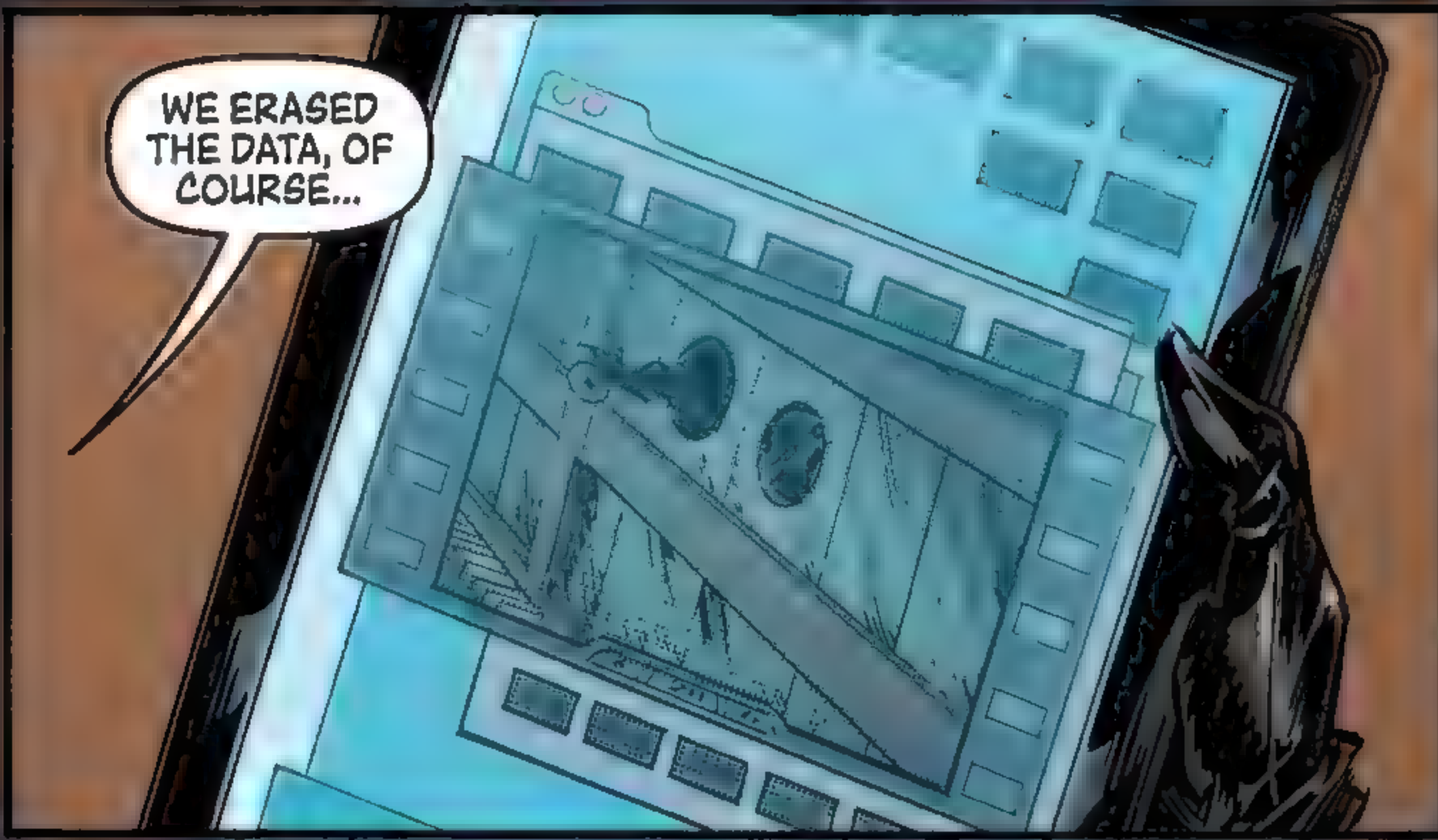
WHEEEEEEEEE!



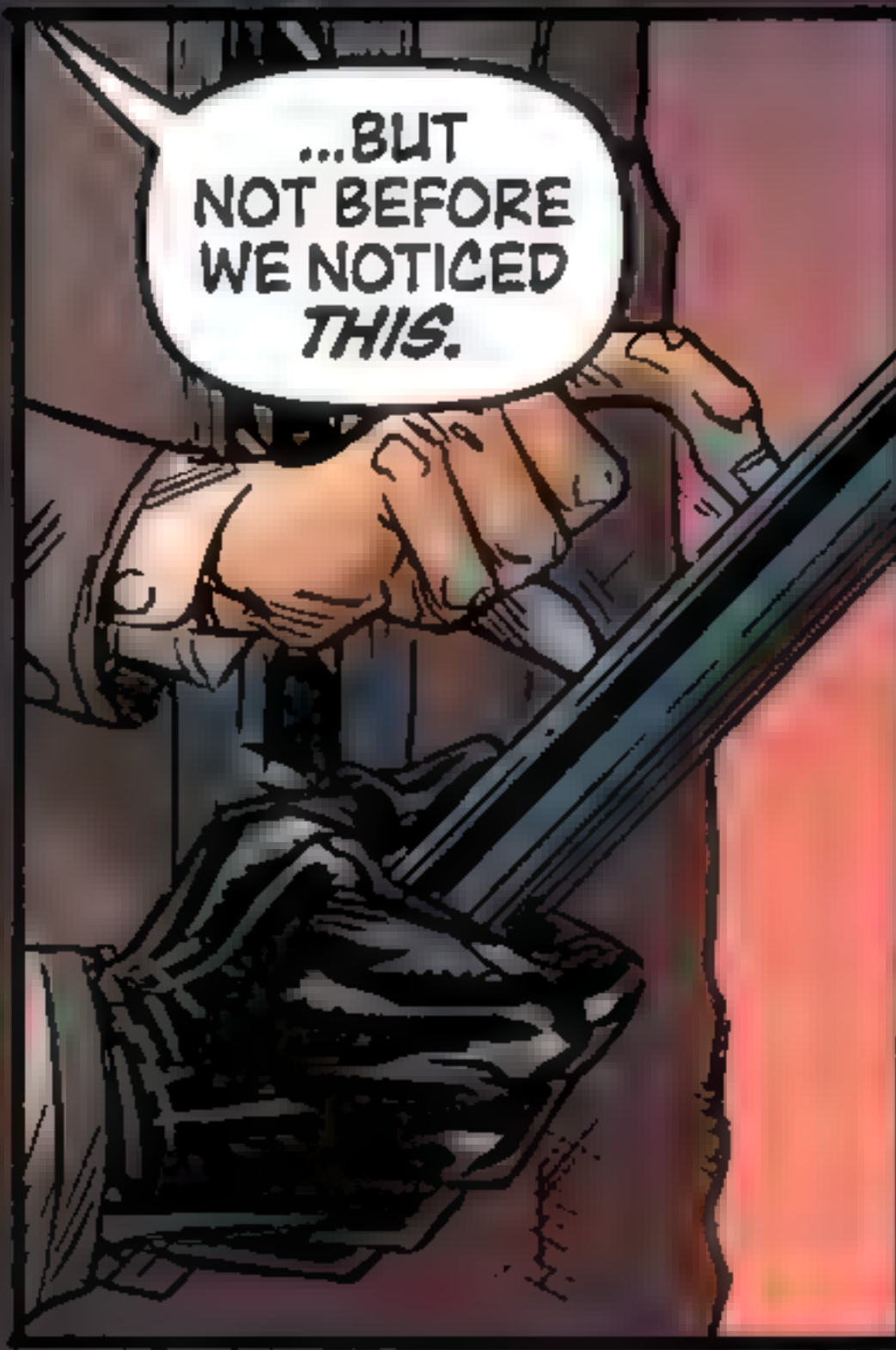








WE ERASED  
THE DATA, OF  
COURSE...



...BUT  
NOT BEFORE  
WE NOTICED  
*THIS.*



I...SEE.  
THIS IS  
AN UNFORTUNATE  
DEVELOPMENT.



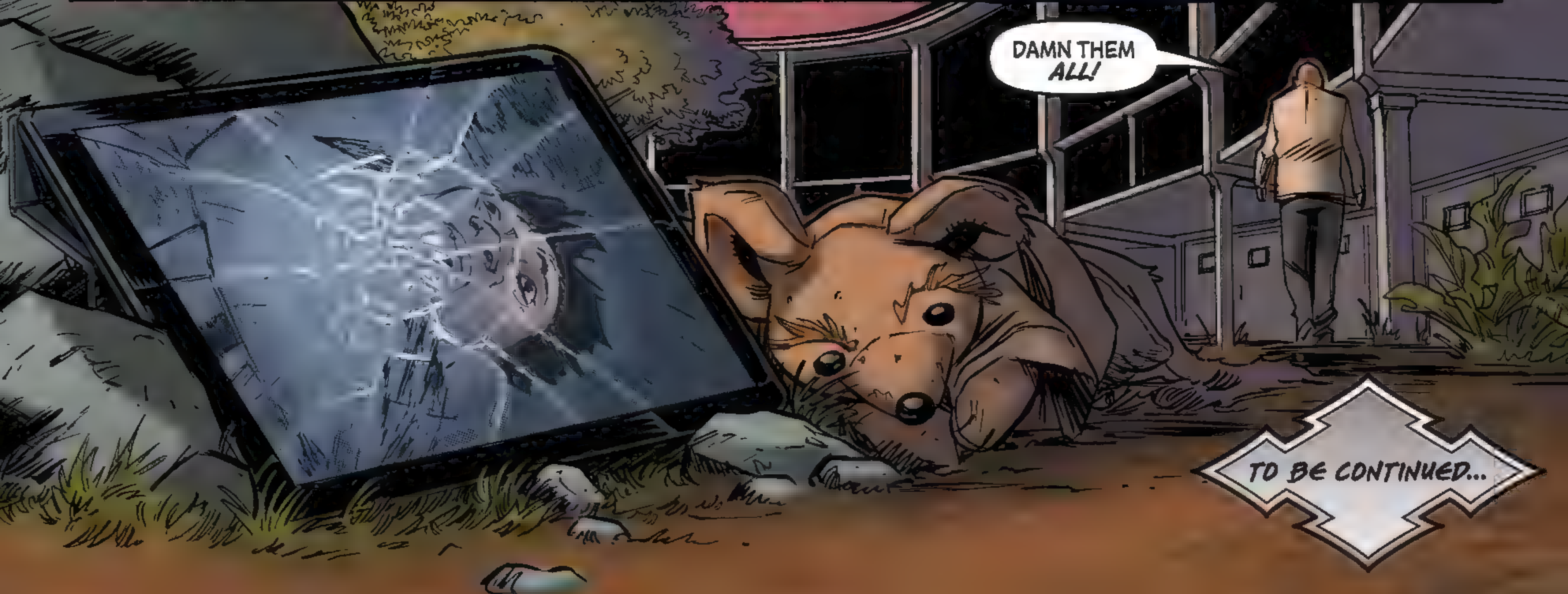
HIMURA IS  
MORE THAN HE  
APPEARS.

MUCH, MUCH  
MORE.

HE AND HIS FAMILY  
MUST BE DEALT WITH  
*IMMEDIATELY.*



DAMN HIM.



DAMN THEM  
*ALL!*

TO BE CONTINUED...



#3  
COVER A

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ENTERTAINMENT

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CS  
12



#3  
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10  
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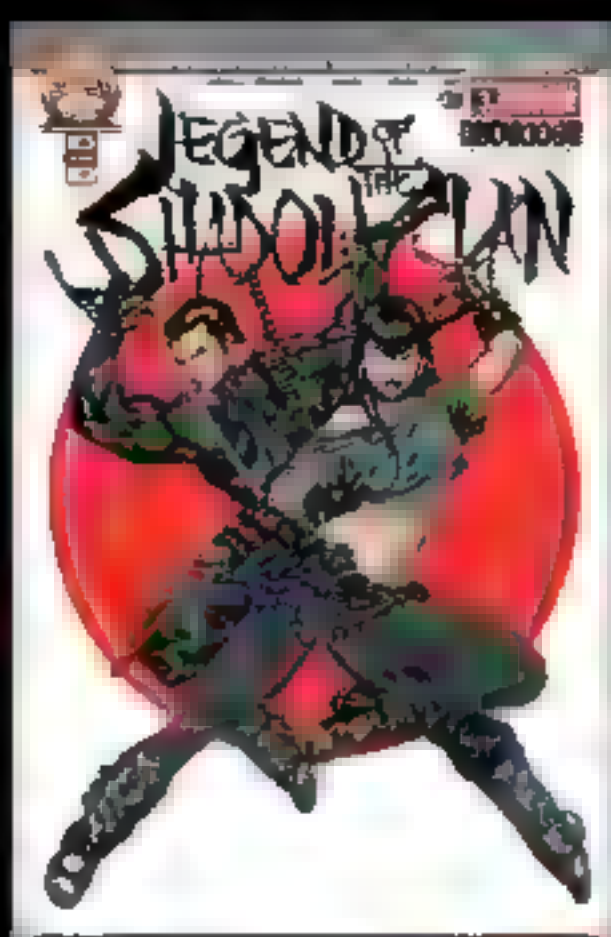
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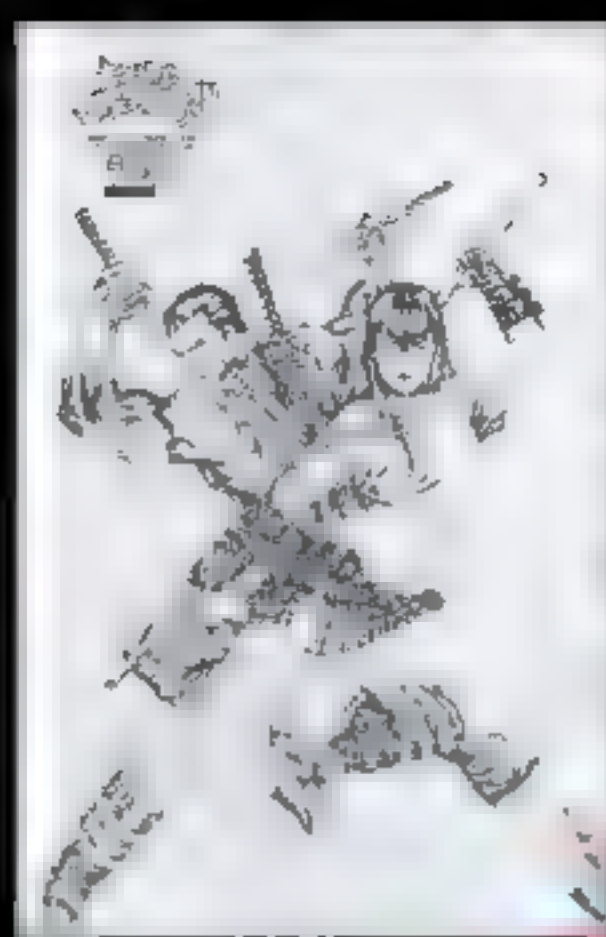




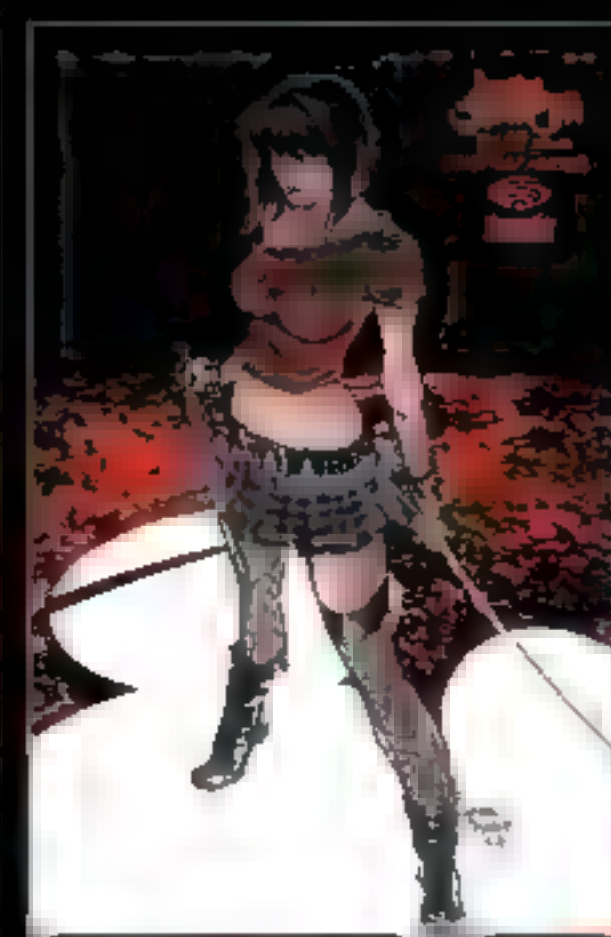
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Pogo Himura begins to piece together the signs that all is not right at his father's company, Softpro, including the disappearance of Darren Khatami. Meanwhile, Koji discovers his extraction operation at the very same company was unfortunately met with human error--and quickly disposes of said error in brutal fashion. Yet, his sights are now set on the reason for the mission's failure, one Richard Himura and his family...



Legend of the Shadow Clan created by David Wohl & Brad Foxhoven

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FRIDAY.  
6:15 PM.

ANOTHER  
MONTH OF  
DETENTION?  
WOW, THAT'S  
GOTTA BE CLOSE  
TO A RECORD,  
RIGHT?

FOR  
BRAYDEN?  
THAT'S NOT EVEN  
A PERSONAL  
BEST.

WE  
ALL HAVE  
OUR CALLING  
IN LIFE.

AT LEAST I'M  
NOT ON A *FIRST  
NAME BASIS* WITH  
HALF THE FACULTY  
OF MIDTOWN  
HIGH.

IT'S CALLED  
CIVILITY. YOU  
SHOULD TRY IT  
SOME TIME,  
LAME-ASS.

THAT'S FUNNY...  
COMING FROM A  
KISS-ASS.

DAMN, BRAYDEN,  
YOU'RE IN SO MUCH  
TROUBLE THEY SHOULD  
ASSIGN YOU YOUR OWN  
SCHOOL SECURITY  
GUARD.

HEY,  
THERE HE IS  
*NOW!*

HMM.

HEY--  
WAIT UP!





HEY MOM, WE'RE HO--

SHHH... USE YOUR INSIDE VOICE, DEAR. YOUR FATHER IS SLEEPING.



THERE ARE LEFTOVERS IN THE FRIDGE FOR DINNER.

THANKS, MOM.



WHAT ABOUT YOU, POGO?

I'M GOOD. THANKS, MOM.

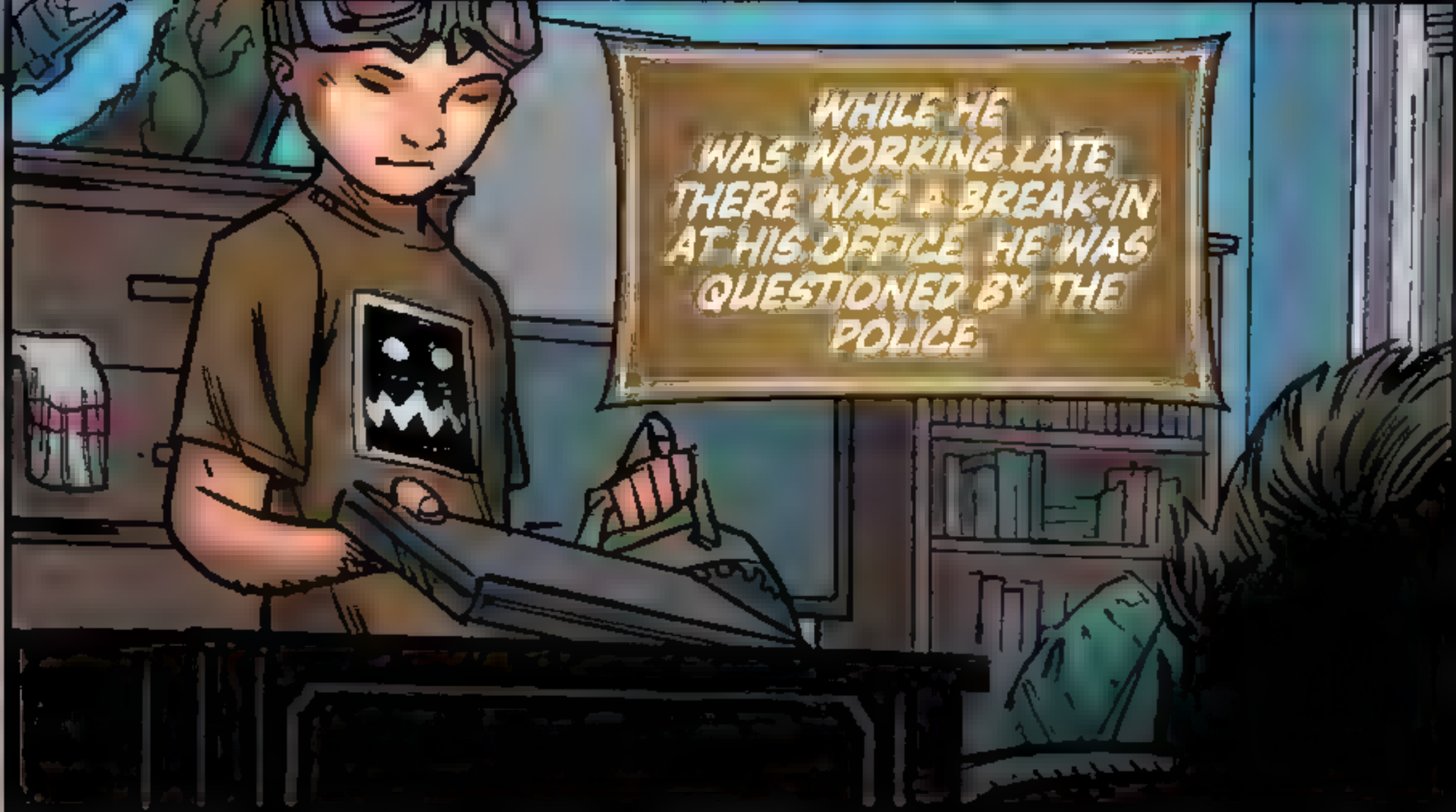
SUIT YOURSELF.



FOR POGO, DINNER IS THE FURTHEST THING FROM HIS MIND.

HE WAS HOPING HIS FATHER WOULD BE AWAKE SO HE COULD ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS.

THEY'D BEEN GNAWING AT POGO ALL DAY EVER SINCE HE'D HEARD ABOUT HIS FATHER'S FATEFUL EVENING.

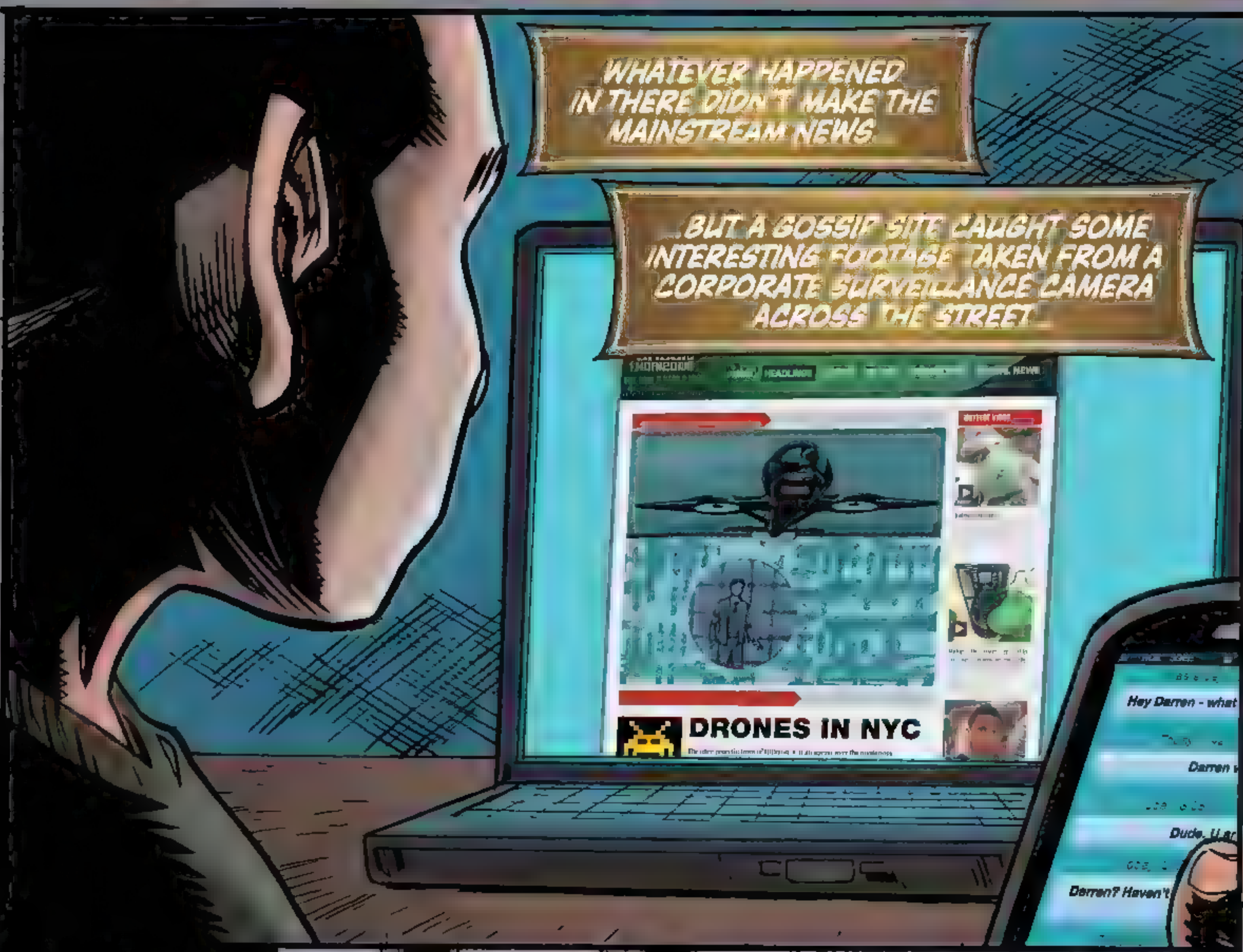
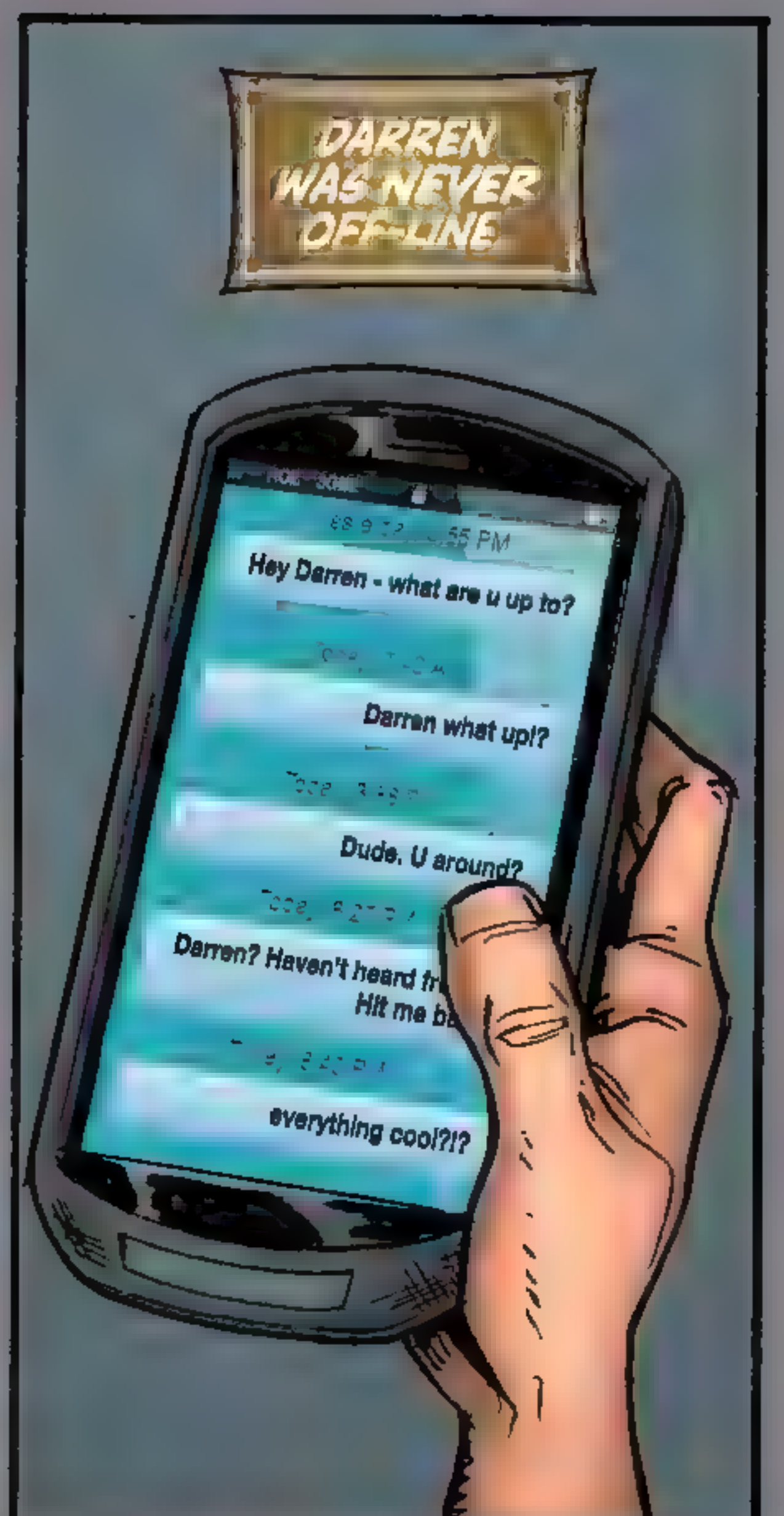


WHILE HE WAS WORKING LATE, THERE WAS A BREAK-IN AT HIS OFFICE. HE WAS QUESTIONED BY THE POLICE.

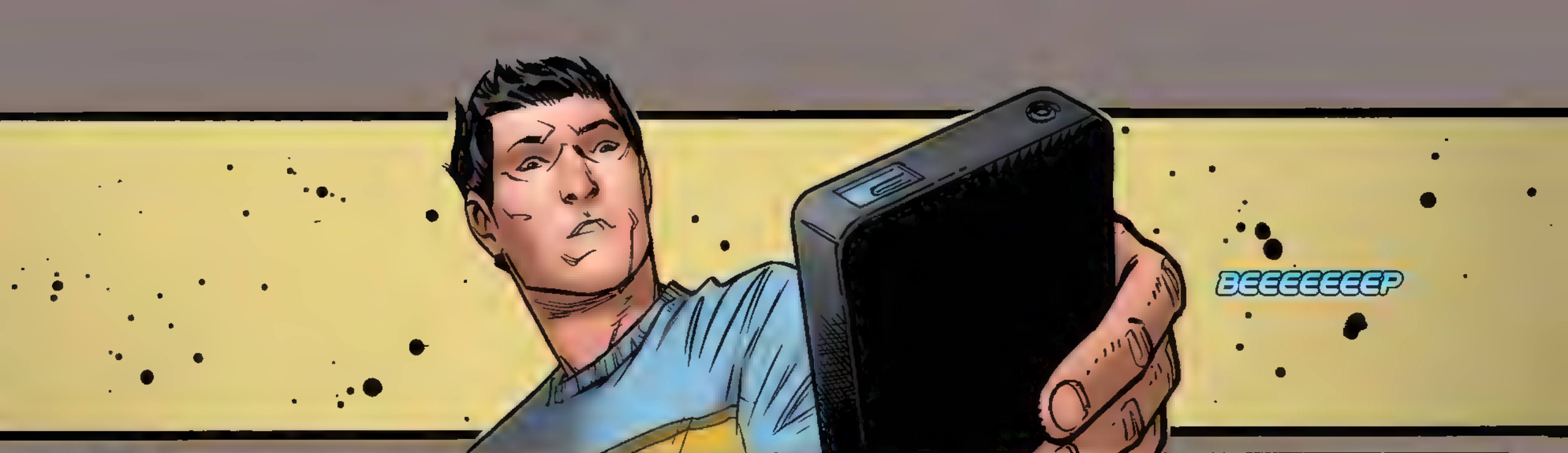


ARE THEY WATCHING EVEN NOW?









BEEEEEEEP



YELLO.

HEY, GRA--

HELLO  
BRAYDEN THIS IS  
YOUR GRANDFATHER,  
SAMUEL.

YOUR PARENTS  
DON'T KNOW THAT I'M  
CALLING YOU, SO LET'S KEEP  
THAT BETWEEN YOU AND  
I FOR NOW.



SURE THING...

I THINK  
SO.

I NEED TO  
SPEAK WITH YOU AND  
TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE. DO  
YOU THINK YOU COULD GET  
OUT OF THE HOUSE FOR  
A SHORT WHILE?



EXCELLENT.  
I'LL SEND YOU A  
MESSAGE SHORTLY  
WITH THE TIME AND  
PLACE. GOOD-  
BYE.

UH, I  
THINK YOU  
HAVE A WRONG  
NUMBER,  
SIR.



WLC



WELL... I THINK  
I'M GONNA READ  
AND TURN IN EARLY.  
IT'S BEEN A LONG  
WEEK.

GOOD NIGHT,  
HONEY.

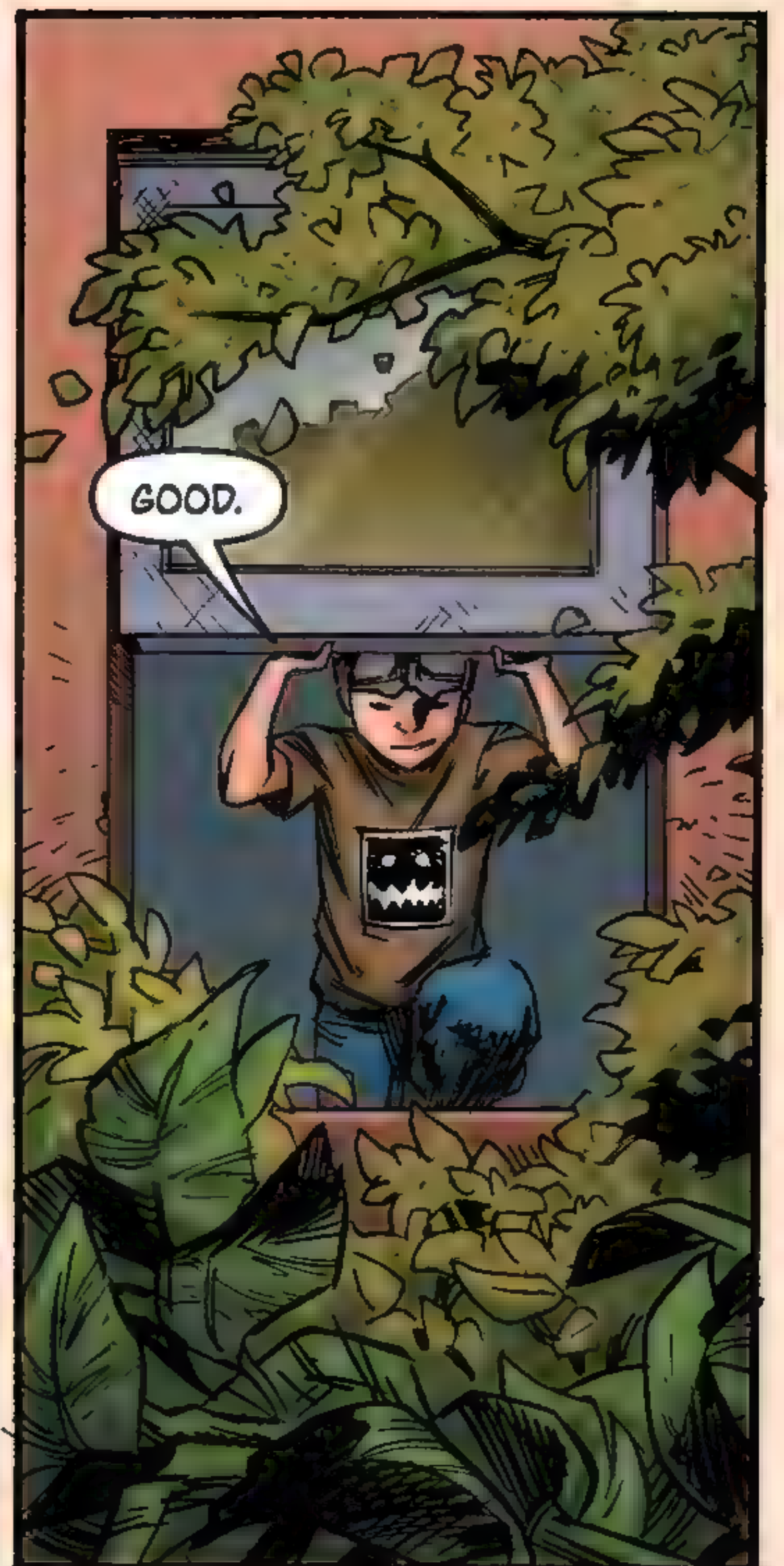


READ?

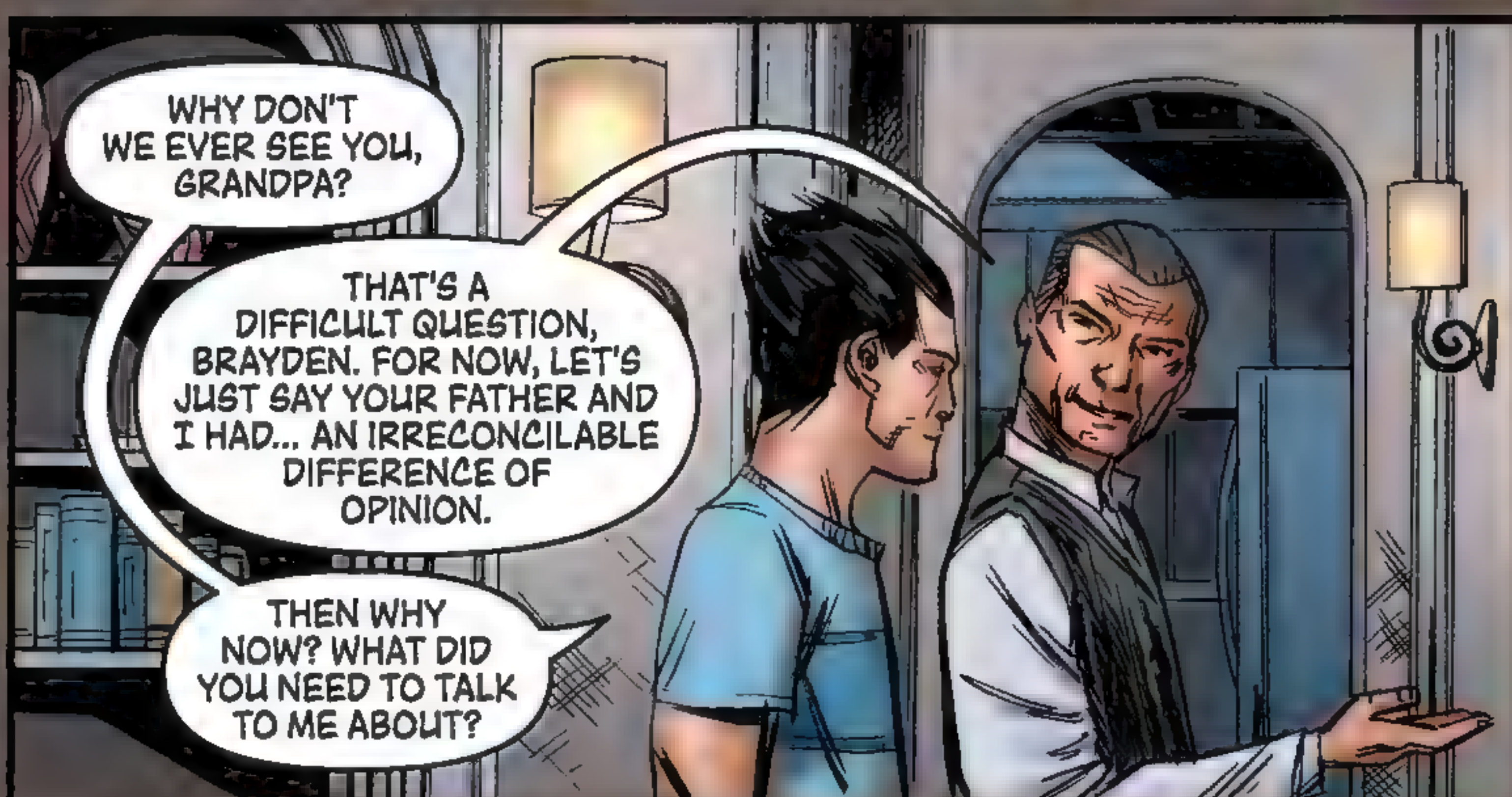




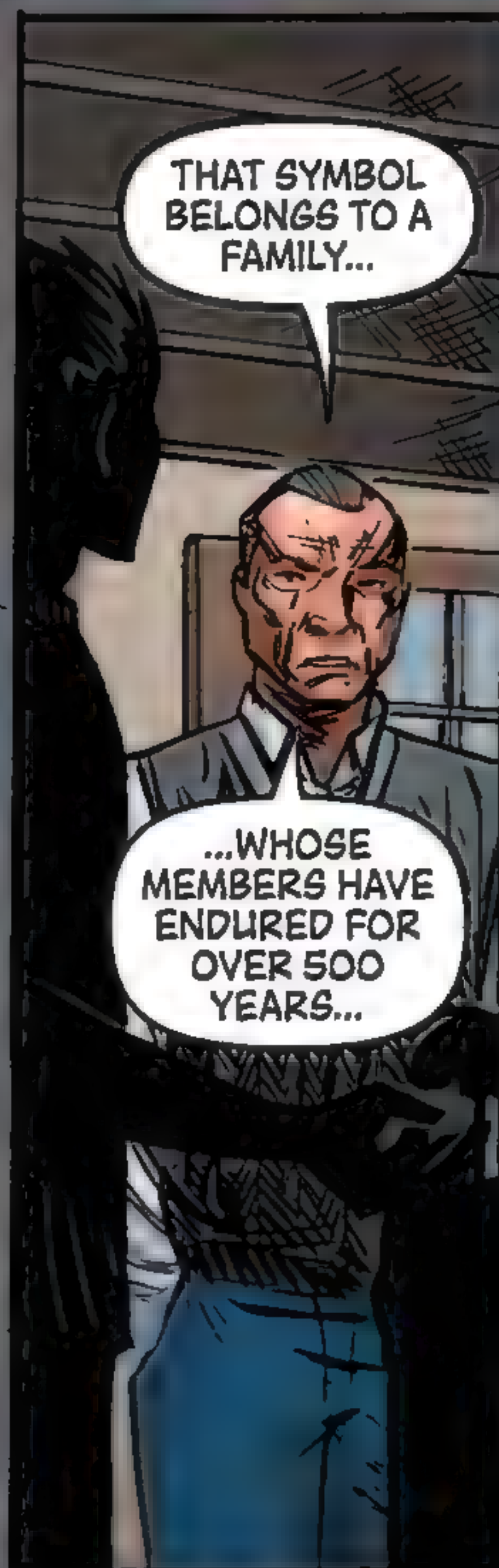
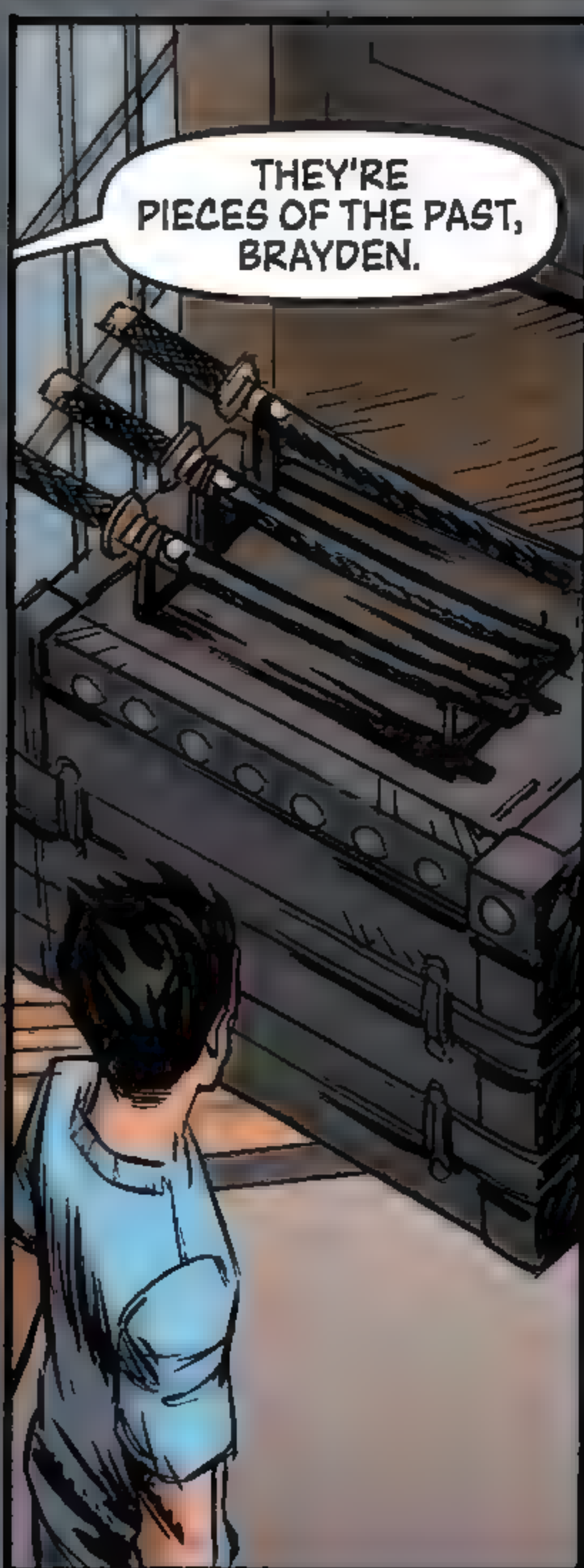
















THEY WERE KNOWN AS THE HARUKANI CLAN, AND ALTHOUGH THEY HAILED FROM A HUMBLE FARMING BACKGROUND, THEY FOUND THEY WERE ADEPT IN THE ARTS OF STEALTH AND DECEPTION.

WITH RELIGIOUS DEVOTION TO TRAINING AND DISCIPLINE, THEY WERE MASTERS OF THEIR ART, AND THEY SERVED SEVERAL OF THE MOST FORMIDABLE SHOGUN OF THE AGE.

THE GREATEST OF THESE WAS THE INFAMOUS AND REVERED NOBUNAGA, WHOSE DREAMS OF A UNIFIED JAPAN ENTHRALLED AND TERRIFIED A NATION.

BACKED BY THE STRENGTH OF ONE OF THE GREATEST ARMIES THAT THE WORLD HAD EVER SEEN, HE BELIEVED THAT A WAR WAS WON OR LOST BEFORE EVER SETTING FOOT ON THE BATTLEFIELD...

...AND HE SET ABOUT ACHIEVING HIS GOAL THROUGH STRATEGIC ALLIANCES AND INTIMIDATION.

WHILE HIS LEGENDARY ARMY WON ITS FAIR SHARE OF VICTORIES, NOBUNAGA'S MOST VALUABLE ASSET WAS THE HARUKANI, WHO SERVED AS HIS MOST TRUSTED BODYGUARDS...

...AND WERE UTILIZED FOR THE MOST IMPORTANT AND SECRET MISSIONS.

NEVER QUESTIONING THEIR ORDERS AND ALWAYS COMPLETING THEIR TASKS WITHOUT INCIDENT, THE HARUKANI WERE HELD IN HIGH REGARD BY NOBUNAGA AND HIS FAMILY-- THEIR FUTURE WAS ASSURED...

THE CULPRIT WAS NEVER DISCOVERED, BUT THE BLAME FELL UPON THE HARUKANI, WHO WERE SUDDENLY ACCUSED OF EVERYTHING FROM WILLFUL NEGLIGENCE TO ACTIVE BETRAYAL, AS IF THEY TRADED THEIR LOYALTY TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.

...UNTIL THAT FATEFUL NIGHT WHEN THE SHOGUN COLLAPSED IN HIS PALACE, FELLE BY A POISONED MEAL.

DISGRACED AND ASHAMED FOR FAILING TO PROTECT THEIR MASTER, THE HARUKANI FLED THE PALACE AND EVENTUALLY THE COUNTRY, RETURNING TO ANONYMITY.

STILL IN HIDING, THEIR HEIRS NOW LIVE IN AMERICA, BUT THEIR HERITAGE REMAINS WITHIN THEM, GUIDING THEM IN SUBTLE WAYS.

THAT WAS A COOL STORY, GRANDPA. BUT WHY ARE YOU SHOWING-- WAIT-- IS THAT US? OUR FAMILY?

YES, AND THERE ARE THOSE WHO STILL HOLD US ACCOUNTABLE FOR THOSE EVENTS SO LONG AGO.

I BELIEVE YOUR FATHER HAS INADVERTENTLY REVEALED OUR SECRET TO THOSE WHO MAY SEEK US HARM...



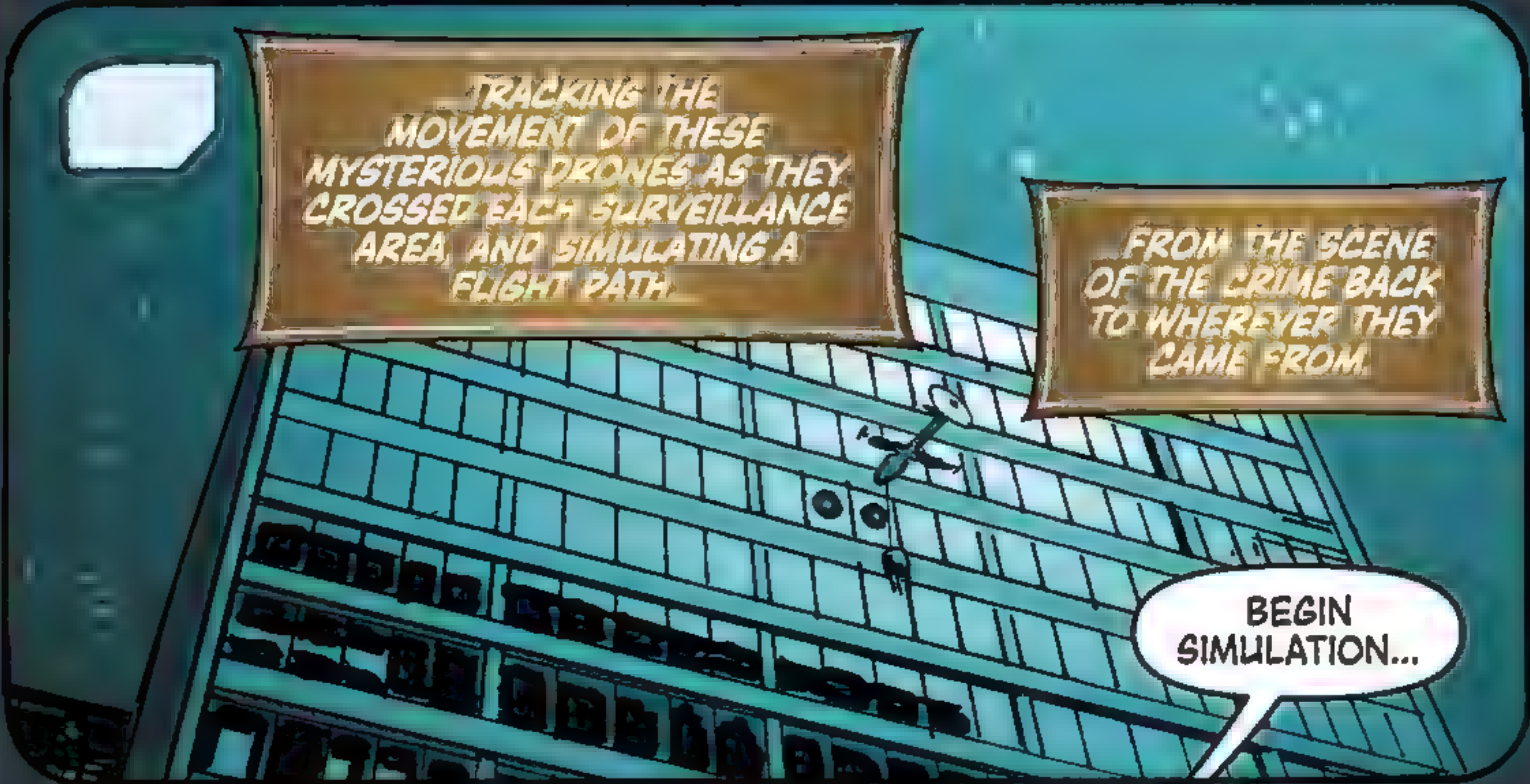
...AND NOW,  
WE ARE ALL IN  
DANGER.

11:55 PM.

THE  
IDEA SEEMED  
SIMPLE ENOUGH  
IN THEORY.



LIVING IN A  
CITY FILLED WITH  
CAMERAS WATCHING  
ONE'S EVERY MOVE, 24/7,  
POGO FIGURED IT WAS  
POSSIBLE TO ACCESS  
THE DATA FROM LAST  
NIGHT.



TRACKING THE  
MOVEMENT OF THESE  
MYSTERIOUS DRONES AS THEY  
CROSSED EACH SURVEILLANCE  
AREA, AND SIMULATING A  
FLIGHT PATH.

FROM THE SCENE  
OF THE CRIME BACK  
TO WHEREVER THEY  
CAME FROM.

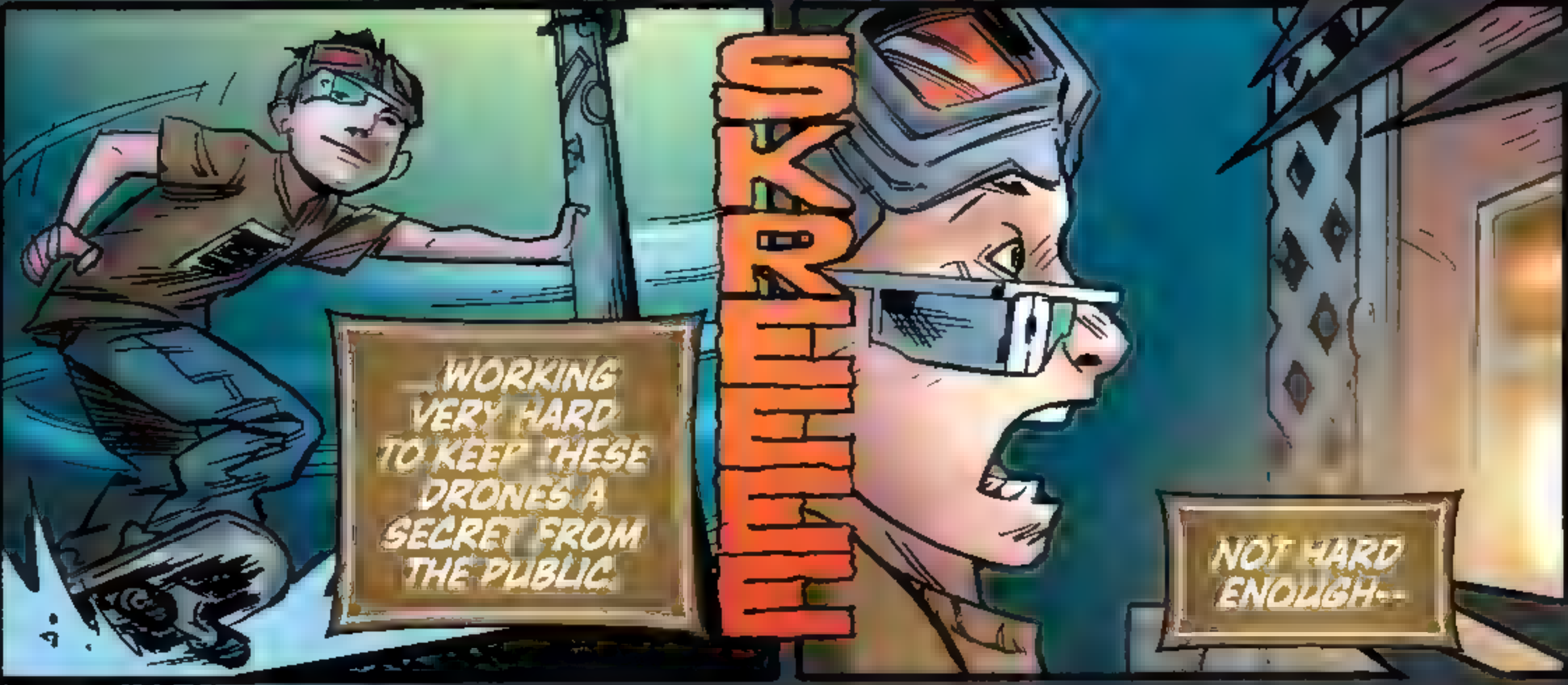
BEGIN  
SIMULATION...



DARREN  
WOULD BE  
PROUD.

WITH  
THE MOVEMENT  
COMPUTED AND  
DISPLAYED ON  
THE AUGMENTED  
REALITY GLASSES,  
ALL POGO NEEDED  
TO DO WAS  
FOLLOW.

SOMEONE HAD  
TRIED TO ERASE  
ALL THE DATA.



WORKING  
VERY HARD  
TO KEEP THESE  
DRONES A  
SECRET FROM  
THE PUBLIC.

NOT HARD  
ENOUGH--



HEY, MORON,  
WATCH THE \$%#@  
WHERE YOU'RE  
GOING!!!!

SORRY.  
WILL DO.





11:58 PM.

AND DONE.



DEFINITELY TIME FOR BED.



CLIK



HNNH? SOMEONE STILL AWAKE?

SKITCH



GASP! POGO?!?



OH MY GOD, BRAYDEN TOO.



AND MORGAN?!?





RICHARD--  
RICHARD!

YOU HAVE  
TO GET UP. WE  
NEED TO GO. THE  
CHILDREN ARE  
MISSING.

WHU...I  
DON'T... WHY'D  
YOU...



OUR CHILDREN  
ARE MISSING!  
ALL OF THEM!



12:05 AM.

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.  
EVERYONE WAS  
FINE WHEN THEY  
CAME HOME. WE  
DIDN'T FIGHT. I  
DIDN'T SAY--

WE'LL FIND THEM,  
EVIE. I PROMISE YOU.  
THEY PROBABLY WENT  
TO A DINER OR  
SOMETHING.

BUT WHY NOT **TELL**  
US? ARE WE *THAT* STRICT THAT  
THEY'RE AFRAID TO TELL THE TRUTH?  
WHAT ELSE DON'T WE KNOW ABOUT  
OUR CHILDREN, RICHARD?

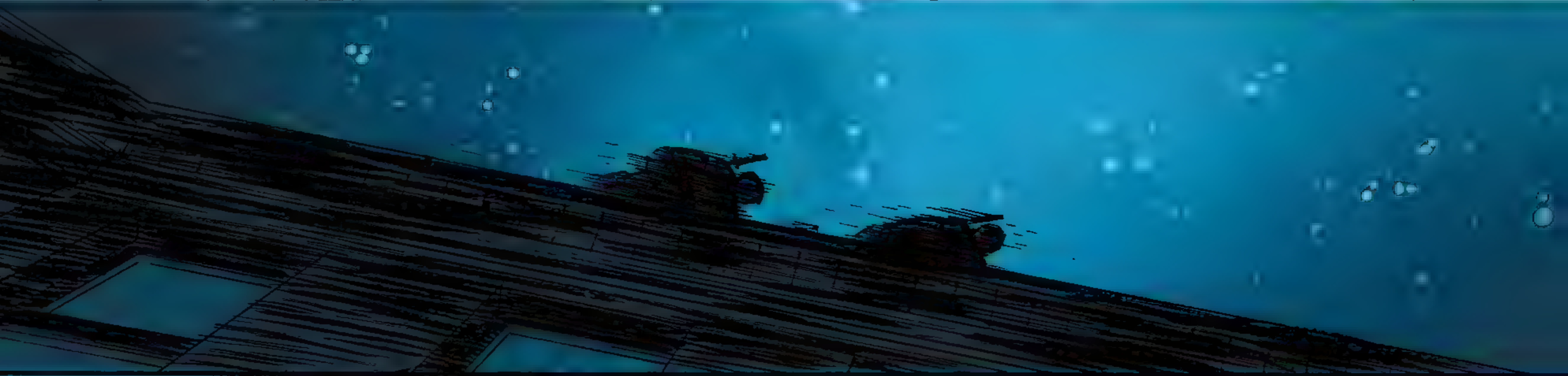


PLEASE, LET'S JUST--  
DAMN-- I LEFT THE CAR KEY BY  
THE NOTE WE WROTE.



I'LL  
BE RIGHT  
BA--

WHAT IS  
IT?



I WAS WRONG.  
WE'RE ALL IN  
DANGER.

MISTER  
HIMURA, YOU HAVE  
NO IDEA...





12:11 AM.

THAT'S WEIRD. WHERE'D EVERYBODY GO?



DAMN. I SHOULD'VE JUST IGNORED RICHARD AND COME IMMEDIATELY.

WE'RE TOO LATE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THE NOTE SAYS THEY'RE LOOKING FOR US. I JUST NEED TO CALL.



THE CAR KEY... IS STILL HERE. THEY'VE BEEN TAKEN.

WE DON'T KNOW THAT, GRANDPA.

I WISH THEY'D PICK UP!

SKITTC



THERE THEY ARE--

SHH!



ON THREE, WE BREAK FOR UPSTAIRS.

ONE... TWO...

WHY DO--

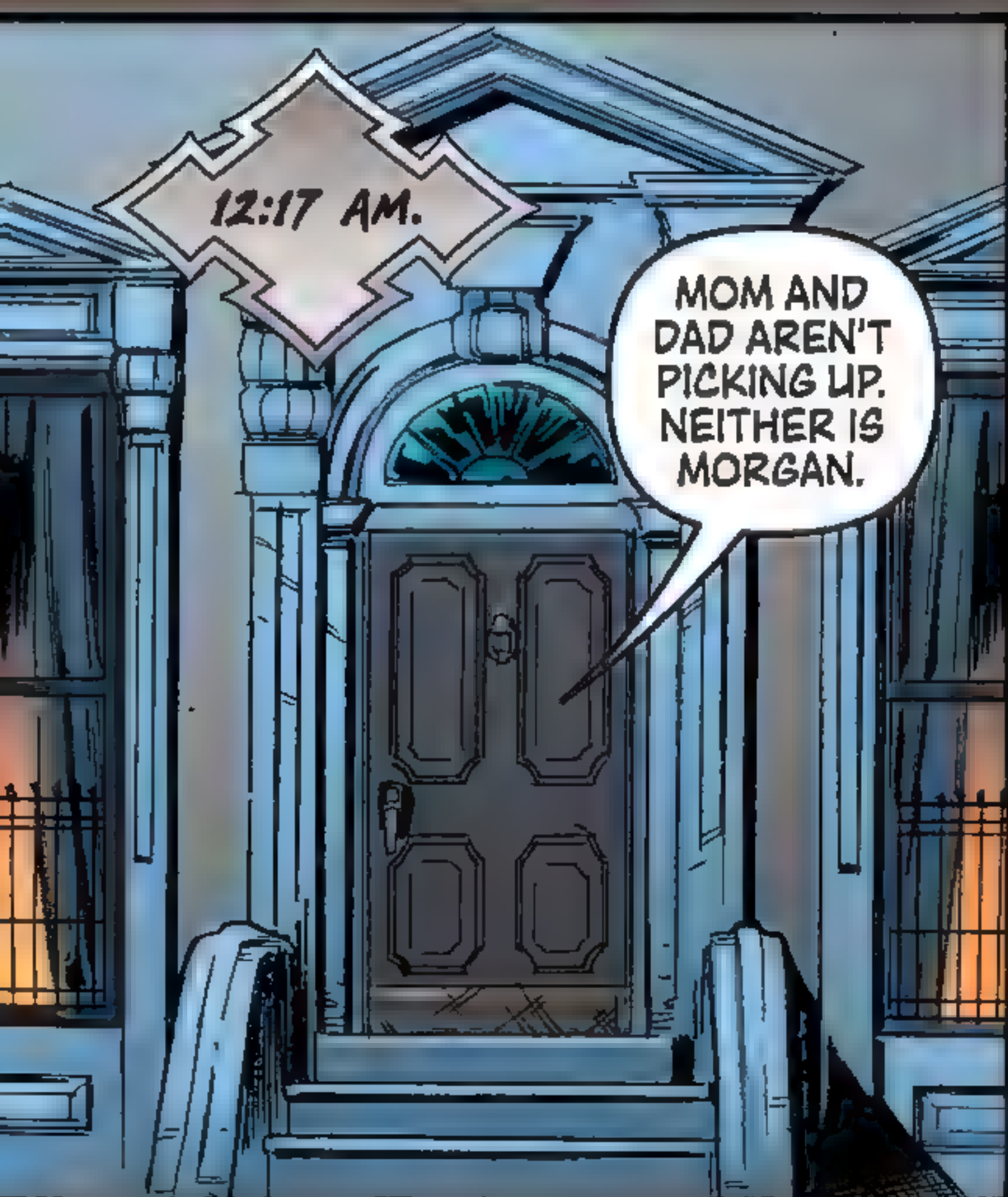












12:17 AM.

MOM AND DAD AREN'T PICKING UP. NEITHER IS MORGAN.



C'MON, POGO--

YO, BRO. WASSUP?

POGO!!! SO GLAD TO HEAR YOUR VOICE! MOM AND DAD ARE MISSING--

--THEY MAY HAVE BEEN TAKEN--

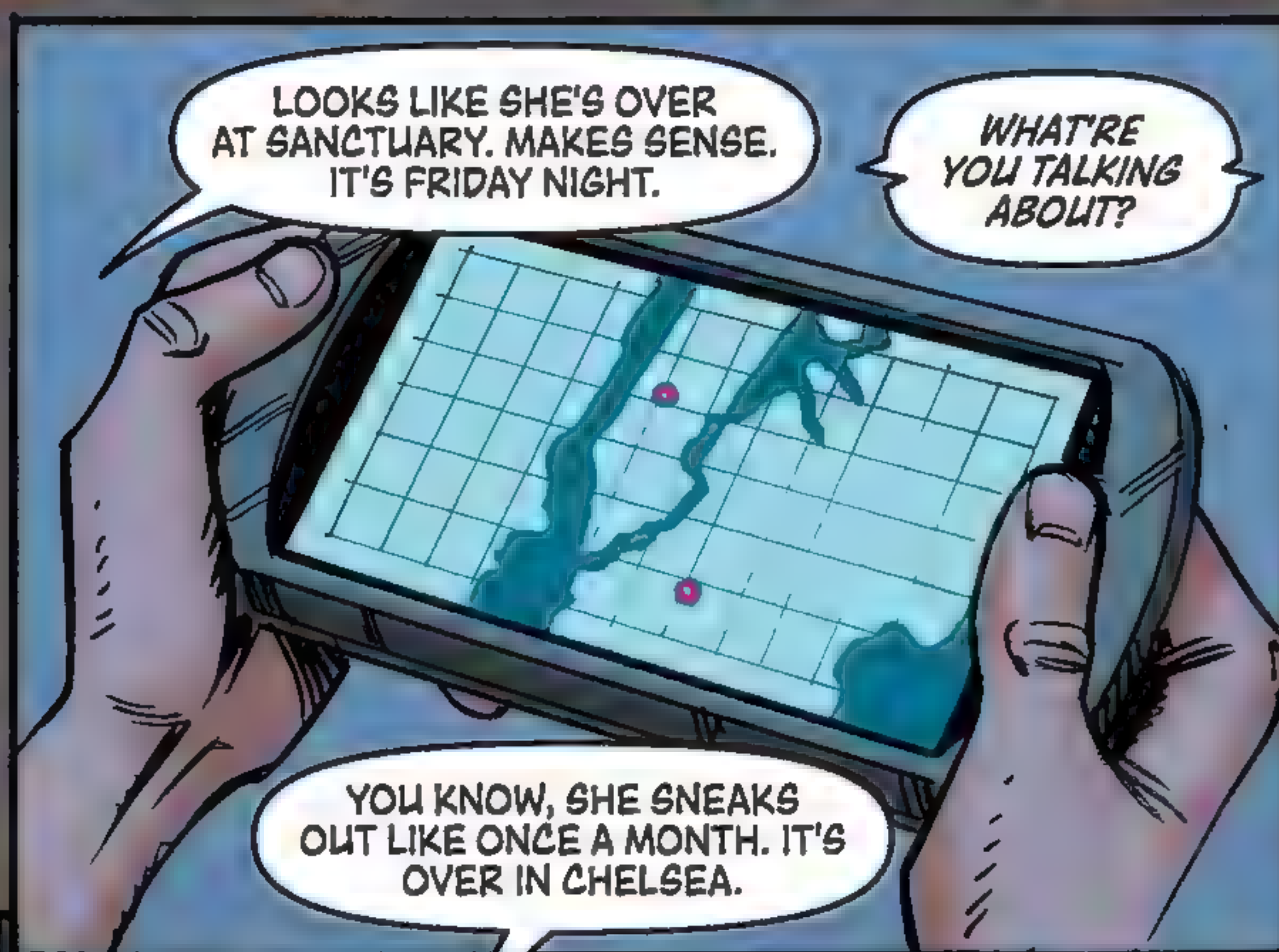
--WE NEED TO GET TOGETHER AND FIND THEM.



TAKEN? WHERE? BY WHO?

LONG STORY. IS MORGAN WITH YOU?

HANG ON...



LOOKS LIKE SHE'S OVER AT SANCTUARY. MAKES SENSE. IT'S FRIDAY NIGHT.

WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOU KNOW, SHE SNEAKS OUT LIKE ONCE A MONTH. IT'S OVER IN CHELSEA.



UH, SURE. YEAH. I KNOW ABOUT THAT. BUT IF YOU'RE NOT WITH HER, WHERE ARE YOU?

I'M ON A LITTLE FIELD TRIP. I THINK IT MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH WHAT HAPPENED TO DAD.

I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU GUYS IN A LITTLE BIT. DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I'M SAFE. AS FOR MORGAN...





"YOU NEED TO FIND HER!"

12:20 AM.

IT WAS HER ONE VICE. HER ONE "LITTLE SECRET" IN HER OTHERWISE VIRTUOUS LIFE.

MONTHLY FRIDAY NIGHT FORAYS, OFTEN WITH FRIENDS.

SOMETIMES ALONE.

SHE DIDN'T CARE, REALLY. SHE JUST WANTED TO DANCE.

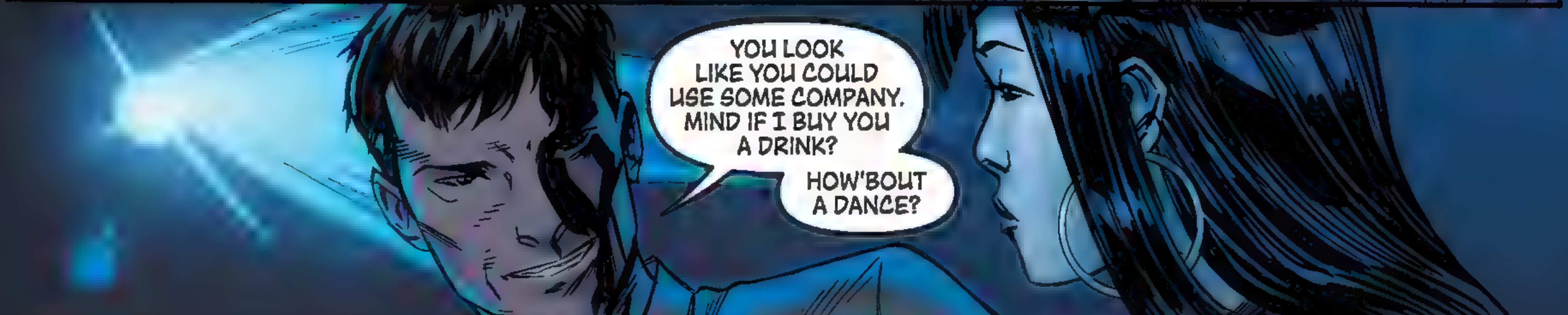
HER PARENTS WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND — THEY'D SAY IT WAS TOO DANGEROUS TO GO OUT ALONE AT NIGHT.



DIET COKE, PLEASE.

SURE THING, MORGAN.

BETTER THEY DON'T KNOW.



YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE SOME COMPANY. MIND IF I BUY YOU A DRINK?

HOW'BOUT A DANCE?



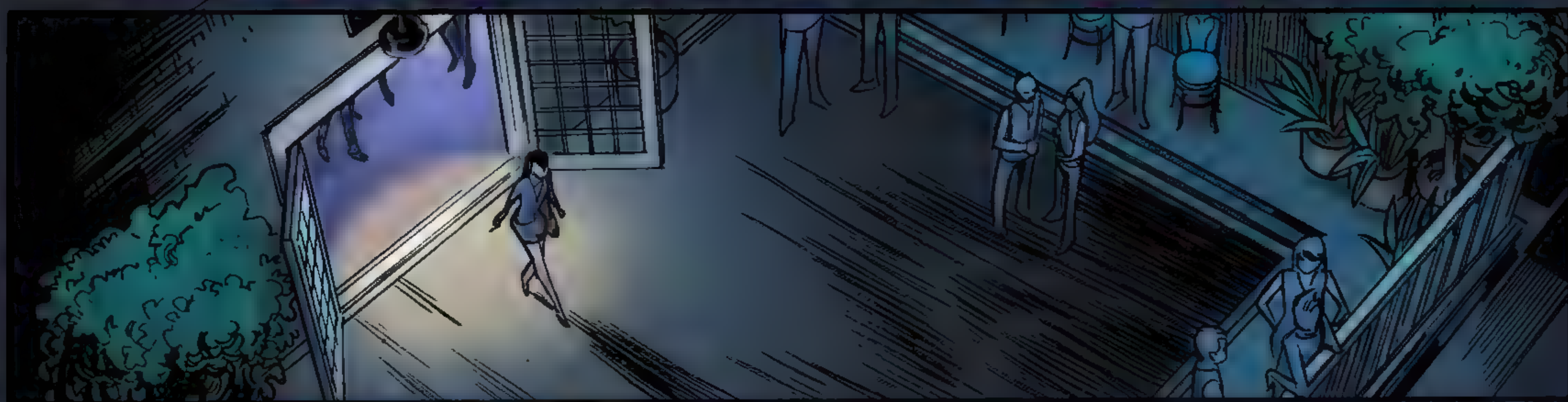
THANK YOU, ERICK.

IF YOU WON'T DANCE WITH ME, I MIGHT JUST HAVE TO TELL YOUR PARENTS ABOUT YOUR SECRET CLUB LIFE.

INNOCENT LITTLE MORGAN... IT'LL BREAK THEIR HEARTS.



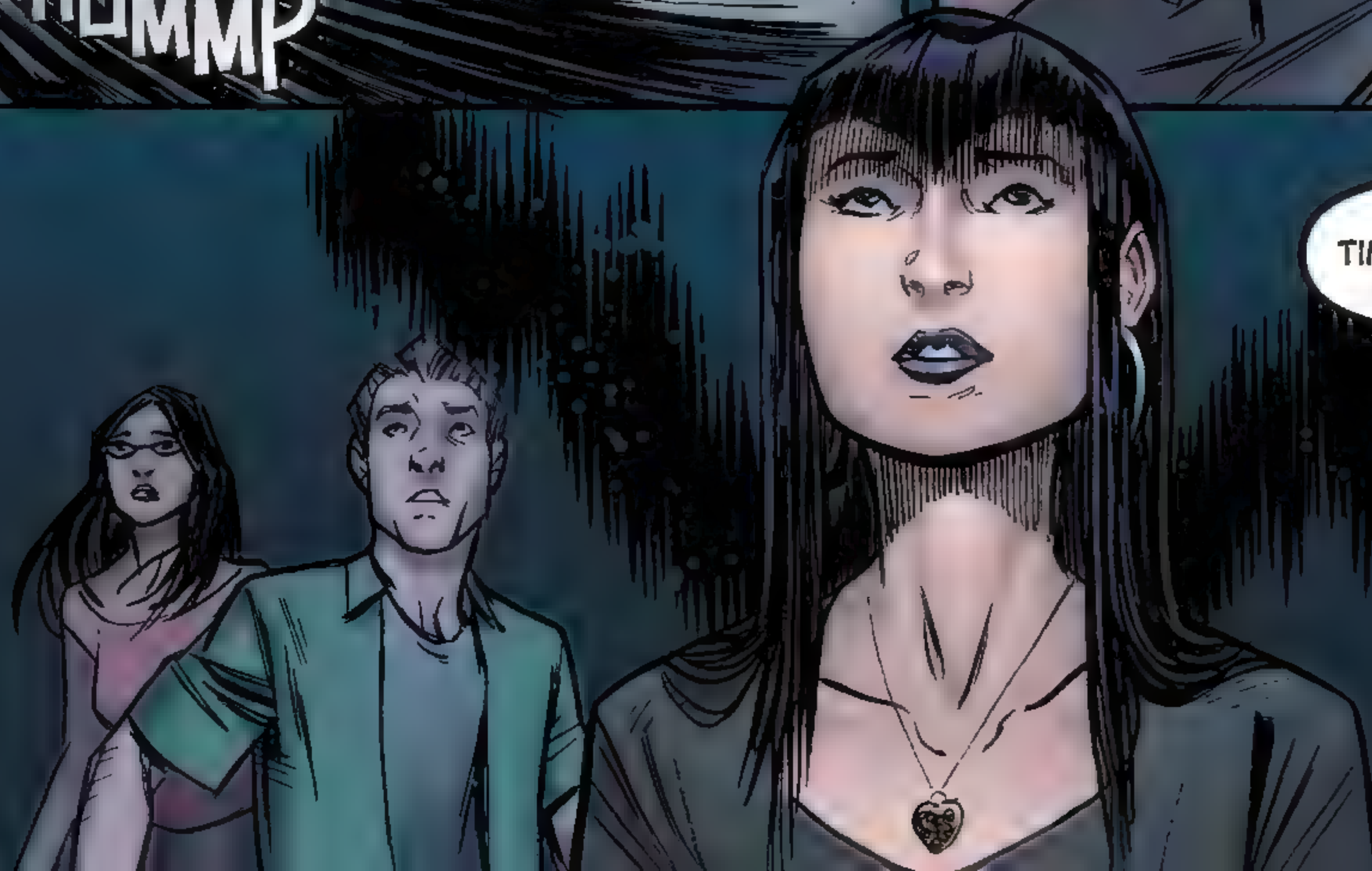








WOW, YOU GUYS *DO* HAVE SOME SKILLS.



BUT MAYBE IT'S TIME YOU TOOK A LOOK AROUND, MORGAN.





IT'S OVER.

TO BE CONTINUED...



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# LEGEND OF THE SHOGUN CLAN



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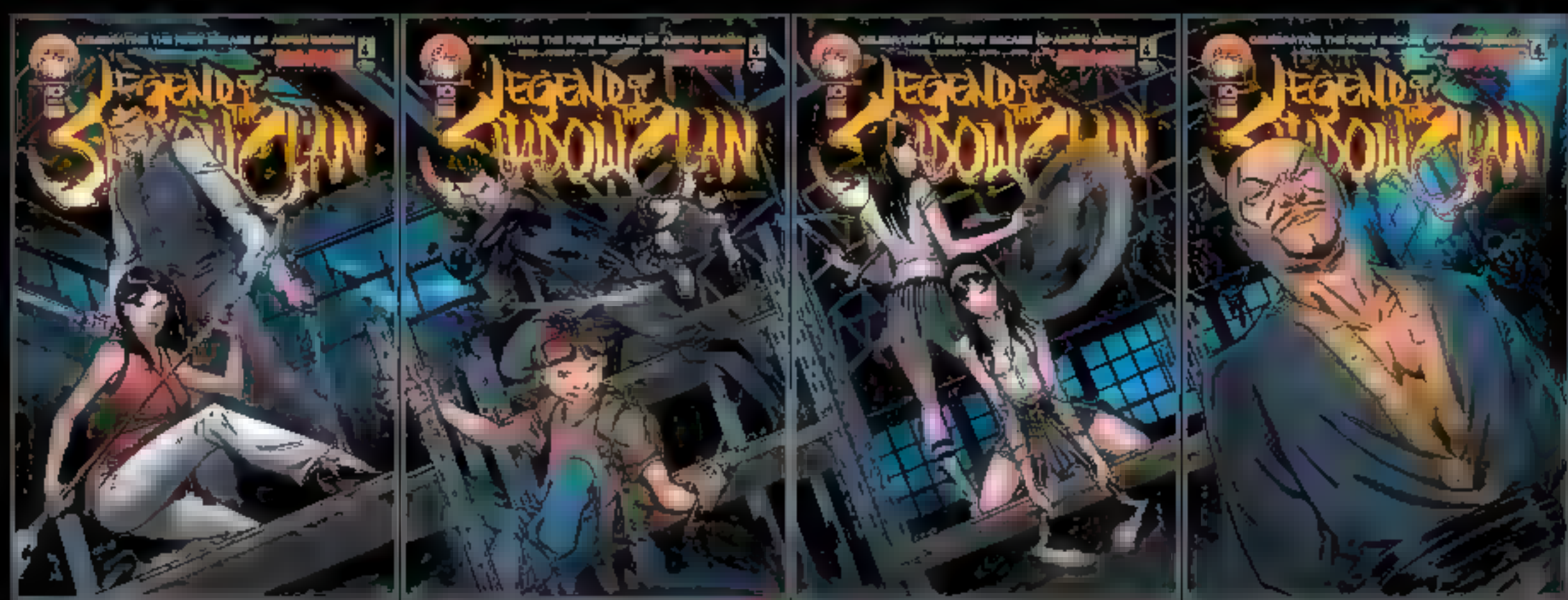


COVER D

# LEGEND OF THE SHADOW CLAN







Direct Editor  
by CORY SMITH  
JOHN STARR

Direct Editor  
by CORY SMITH  
JOHN STARR

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by CORY SMITH  
JOHN STARR

Direct Editor  
by CORY SMITH  
JOHN STARR

### Previously in Legend of the Shadow Clan:

The Himura's patriarchal leader, Grandpa, reveals to Brayden the family's ancient lineage as one of the most feared clans in all of Japan. However, the death of the shogun Nobunaga over five hundred years ago remains unsolved—with his death blamed on their clan. Now, with the secret of their history inadvertently spilled by Richard Himura's actions, the family is an open target for those who still hold them accountable for the sins of the past...



## .. Enemies of the State ..

Legend of the Shadow Clan created by David Wohl & Brad Foxhoven

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IT WAS  
HER ONE LITTLE  
VICE

AFTER HOURS OF  
STUDYING, PRACTICING, WORKING  
TO KEEP IT ALL TOGETHER, MORGAN  
HIMURA NEEDED A RELEASE

AND ONE FRIDAY  
OF EVERY MONTH, SHE  
FOUND IT HERE

HER PARENTS DIDN'T KNOW.  
NO ONE KNEW - EXCEPT FOR  
SOME FRIENDS - AND POGO,  
PROBABLY, BECAUSE HE WAS  
A NOSY LITTLE PUNK.

BUT NOW THESE  
GUYS WERE TRYING  
TO KILL HER AND SHE  
HAD NO IDEA  
WHY

SHE DIDN'T KNOW  
WHETHER TO BE SCARED  
FOR HER LIFE OR PISSED  
THAT HER SECRET WAS  
OUT.

**THWAKKKKKK**

SHE SETTLED ON  
A LITTLE OF BOTH.



SHE'D NEVER  
BEEN IN A REAL  
FIGHT BEFORE



AND THIS WAS NOTHING  
LIKE SPARRING EVERYTHING  
WAS FASTER INSTINCTUAL



LIFE OR  
DEATH



AND SHE HAD  
NO INTENTION OF  
DYING TODAY





A comic book panel showing a woman with long dark hair, wearing a red dress, on a stage. She is looking down at her hands. In the background, a crowd of people is watching, and there are several cages hanging from the ceiling. A bright light source is visible in the upper right. A text box in the upper right corner contains the following text:

AS THE CROWD  
LAUGHED AND APPLAUDED,  
THINKING THIS WAS SOME KIND  
OF PERFORMANCE, MORGAN  
JUST WANTED TO  
SURVIVE.

BY ANY MEANS  
NECESSARY.

MOMENTS AGO,  
SHE'D RECEIVED A MESSAGE  
FROM POGO, TELLING HER  
TO RUN.



Clearly that opportunity had passed.

**SHE HAD  
NO CHOICE BUT  
TO STAY**

## AND FIGHT

**≡GASP!≡**

**TWO DOWN.**

OKAY,  
MAYBE THIS  
WAS JUST  
A LITTLE BIT  
FUN, TOO.









HOW...



...RUDE!



YOU *REALLY* SHOULD TEACH YOUR FRIEND SOME MANNERS, MORGAN.



OH MY GOD. THANK YOU.

AND BY THE WAY, WHEN HE COMES TO, TELL HIM BLACK IS *SO* OUT.



WAIT-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE-- DO YOU KNOW WHO THEY--?!?

LATER.





MEANWHILE,  
DOWNSTAIRS...

C'MON  
GRANDPA--  
SHE MUST BE  
INSIDE!

THIS  
IS NOT  
GOOD.



UNCLE  
SAMUEL!!!



SMEK



RACHAEL--  
THANK HEAVENS.  
IS SHE--

SHE'S  
UPSTAIRS... AND  
SAFE.

NOT  
SURE SHE  
NEEDED *US*,  
THOUGH. SHE  
KICKED  
ASS!

WERE  
THOSE *HIS*  
GUYS?

YES, SO  
PLEASE REMAIN  
VIGILANT, ALL RIGHT?  
AND SEND YOUR  
MOTHER MY  
REGARDS.

OF  
COURSE!



UNCLE?

LONG  
STORY...



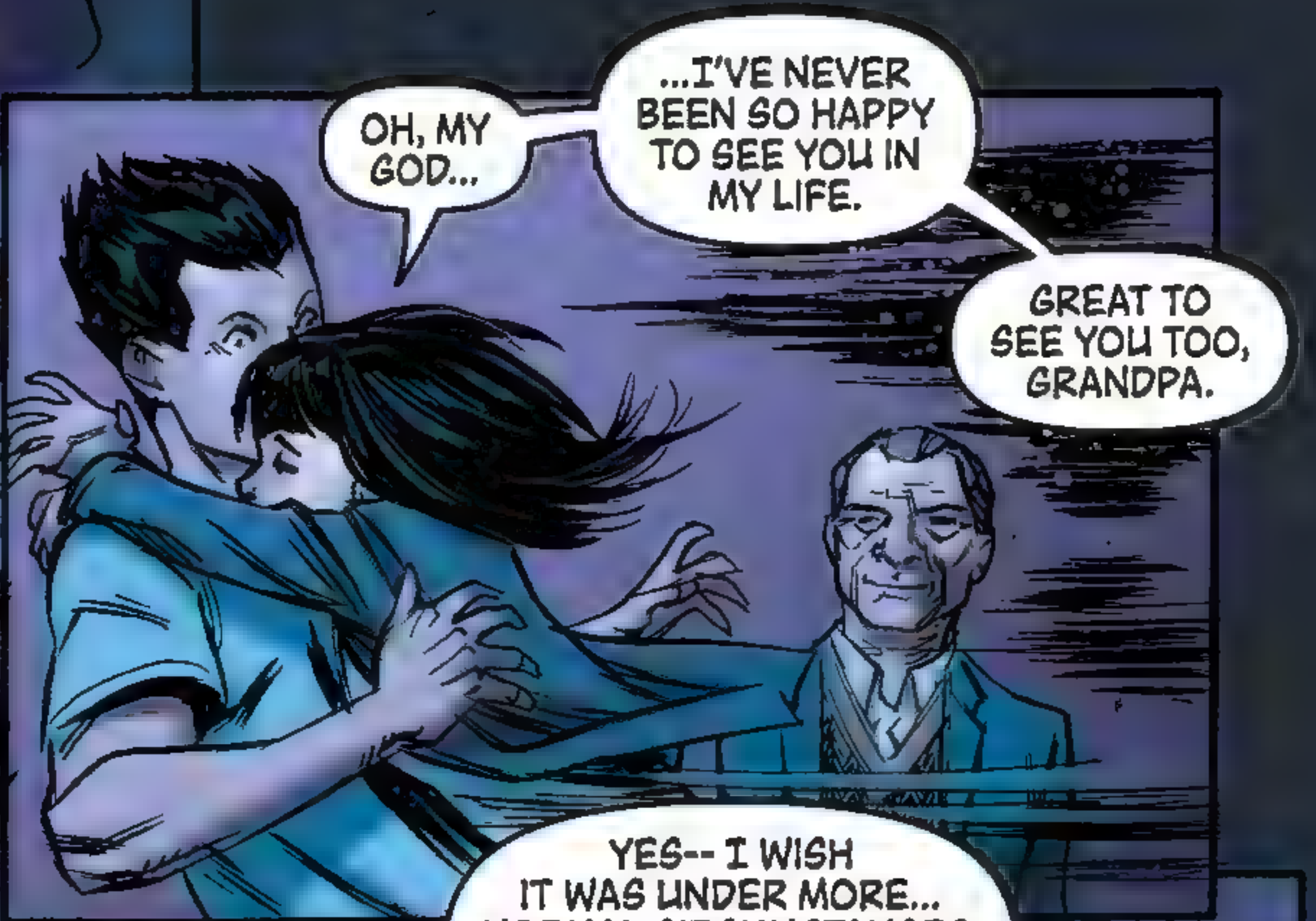
...LET'S  
FIND YOUR  
SISTER.





WHOA.

INDEED.



OH, MY GOD...

...I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU IN MY LIFE.

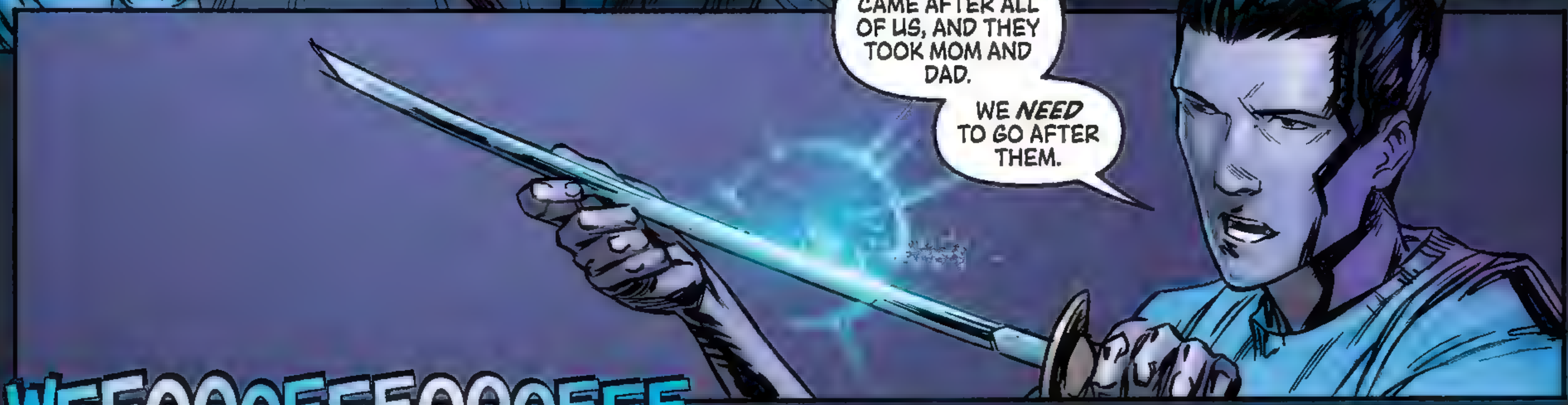
GREAT TO SEE YOU TOO, GRANDPA.



YES-- I WISH IT WAS UNDER MORE... NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES. THOUGH I UNDERSTAND YOU WERE QUITE FORMIDABLE.

THANKS, BUT IT WOULD HELP IF I KNEW WHAT WAS GOING ON...

THOSE GUYS CAME AFTER ALL OF US, AND THEY TOOK MOM AND DAD.  
WE *NEED* TO GO AFTER THEM.



WEEOOOEEEEOOOEEE



I... BRAYDEN IS CORRECT. WE NEED TO FIND THEM... AND THE POLICE WILL ONLY HINDER US AT THIS POINT.  
WE MUST GO.



ARE YOU GUYS SERIOUS? DID YOU SEE THOSE GUNS?!? I THINK THE POLICE--

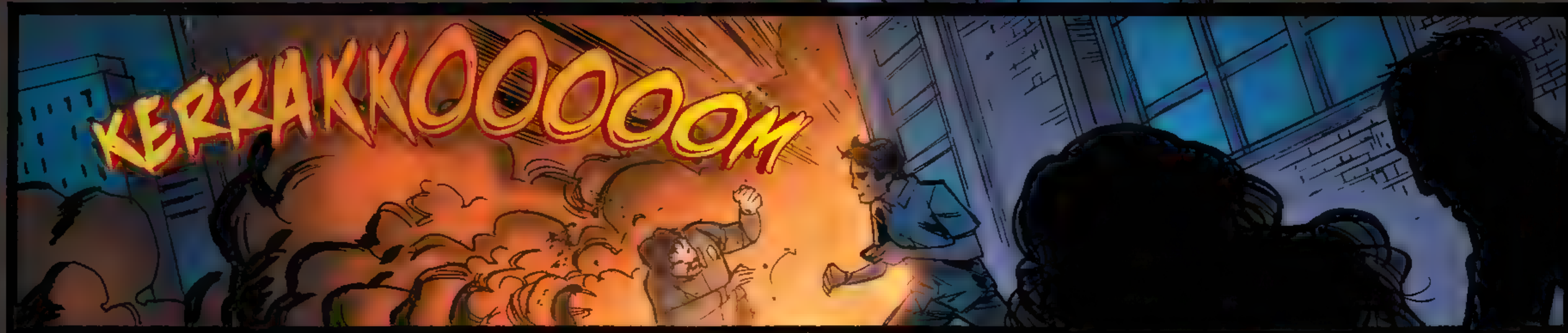
LET'S TALK OUTSIDE.

HERE... TAKE THIS.



GOOD IDEA...









THIS IS DEEPLY DISTRESSING NEWS, HIROKI. I'M AT A LOSS. WHAT HAPPENED? WE GAVE YOU THE PERSONNEL YOU REQUESTED.

IT'S JUST ONE GIRL.

SHE WAS... BETTER TRAINED THAN WE ANTICIPATED, SIR.

CLEARLY.

SHE FLED WITH BROTHER AND GRANDFATHER. THEY'RE STILL CLOSE.

VERY WELL. MAINTAIN VISUAL CONTACT WITH THEM. REINFORCEMENTS ARE COMING.



YOU ARE TO TEAR THIS CITY APART. I WANT EVERY MEMBER OF THIS CLAN ACCOUNTED FOR AND *TAKEN CARE OF*.

IS THAT CLEAR?

YES, KOJI-SAN. SHOULD WE INFORM THE MASTER?

ABSOLUTELY NOT. I *LIKE* MY HEAD.



JUST TAKE CARE OF THIS NOW!

AS YOU COMMAND, KOJI-SAN.



I APOLOGIZE FOR THE INTERRUPTION. WHERE WERE WE?





WHO ARE YOU? WHY DID YOU BRING US HERE?

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU EVEN *WANT* WITH US? WITH OUR FAMILY?



YOUR DAUGHTER, MORGAN, IS QUITE WELL-TRAINED.

YOU MUST BE VERY PROUD.

BUT PLEASE, THERE'S NO NEED FOR THIS RIGHTEOUSLY INDIGNANT ACT.

NOT NOW, AFTER YOU'VE ALREADY PLAYED YOUR HAND.



WE HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.



I ADMIT YOU *SEEM* SINCERE, MRS. HIMURA.

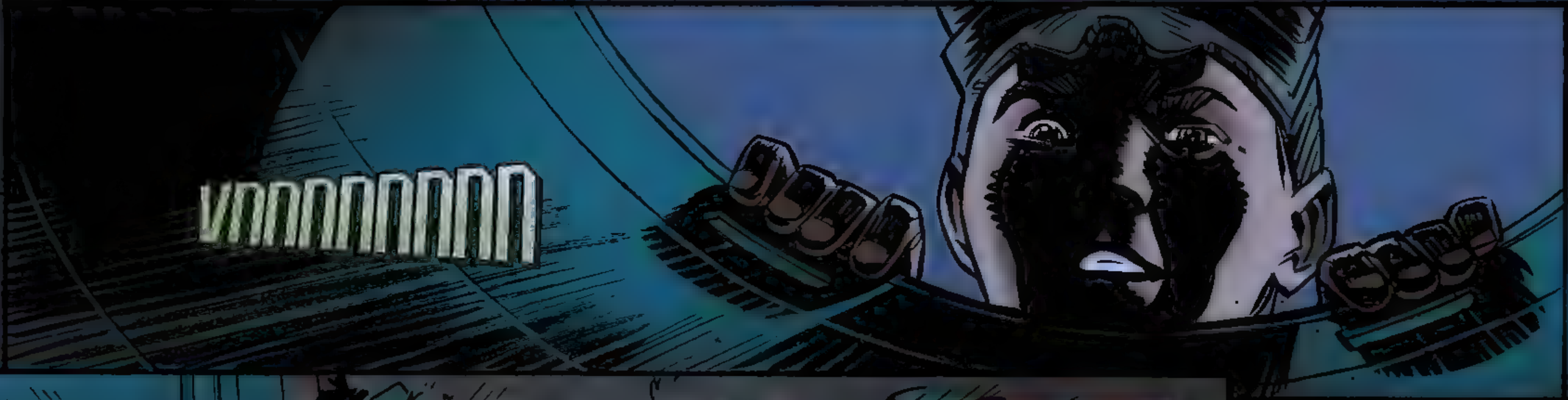
IN THAT CASE, I BELIEVE IT'S *YOUR HUSBAND* WHO OWES YOU THE EXPLANATION. IS IT NOT, RICHARD?

PLEASE PROCEED! I DO LOVE A GOOD STORY!



BROOKLYN  
BRIDGE. 1:30  
A.M.

A SHORT TIME AGO,  
POGO, THE YOUNGEST  
OF THE HIMURA FAMILY,  
DISCOVERED SOMETHING  
FAR OFF THE BEATEN  
PATH.





A FEW SHORT HOURS AGO, HE WAS INVESTIGATING THE DISAPPEARANCE OF HIS FRIEND DARREN.

NOW HIS PARENTS HAD BEEN TAKEN, AND HIS SIBLINGS WERE UNDER ATTACK - AND THIS PLACE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT ALL.

POGO INTENDED TO FIND OUT WHAT IT WAS.





AWED, POGO THINKS HOW UNBELIEVABLE THIS ALL IS. A PRIVATELY CONTROLLED DRONE COMMAND CENTER UNDER THE CITY'S NOSE.

WITH SOME OF THE MOST LAX SECURITY HE'S EVER SEEN.

EITHER THEY PAID A LOT OF MONEY TO GET THE GOVERNMENT OFF THEIR BACKS, OR THEY THINK EVERYONE IS TOO AFRAID TO MESS WITH THEM.

MAYBE A LITTLE OF BOTH.

POGO DOESN'T REALLY CARE FOR HIM, IT'S JUST ANOTHER CHALLENGE.

EXCEPT THE DRONE THAT JUST LEFT APPEARS TO BE HEADED TO THE CLUB WHERE MORGAN IS.

THAT COULD BE A PROBLEM.

C'MON, C'MON... ANSWER!





SO THOSE GUYS ARE HUNTING US BECAUSE *DAD* ACCIDENTALLY KILLED ONE OF THEM? MY DAD... THE *MARKETING GUY*?

TELL HER, GRANDPA, ABOUT THE *SHADOW CLAN*. DUDE, WE'RE LIKE NINJA OR SOMETHING.

WAIT. WHAT?!?

BEEEEEEEEEP



*POGO!!!* WE FOUND MORGAN! YOU GOTTA COME FIND US BECAUSE WE--

A DRONE? LIKE AFGHANISTAN?

HEY-- ARE YOU GUYS SAFE? YOU NEED TO FIND COVER. A DRONE IS COMING. NOW!



LISTEN, POGO. YOU'RE THE HACKER-- CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING TO STOP IT?

FIRST OF ALL, I DON'T HACK... MUCH.

AND I'M TRYING! BUT FOR NOW YOU GOTTA HIDE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY THEY KEEP COMING? I THOUGHT THEY WANTED *DAD*!

BECAUSE WE POSE A THREAT TO THEM.



DAMN RIGHT YOU'RE NOT.

WE *DO*? LOOK-- I MAY COME FROM A NINJA FAMILY BUT I'M NO NINJA.



HEY-- OVER HERE!

MORGAN-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I THOUGHT WE AGREED--

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU GUYS SAY. WE'RE IN OVER OUR HEADS HERE, AND WE NEED *HELP*!



SCREEECH

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, MA'AM?

OFFICERS, WE NEED HELP!

STEP BACK, MA'AM.



PLEASE-- JUST LISTEN TO ME. I WAS AT A CLUB... AND...

GUYS! YOU NEED TO RUN! NOW!!!

IT'S COMING!!!

WHSHHHKK









ARE YOU GUYS ALL RIGHT?

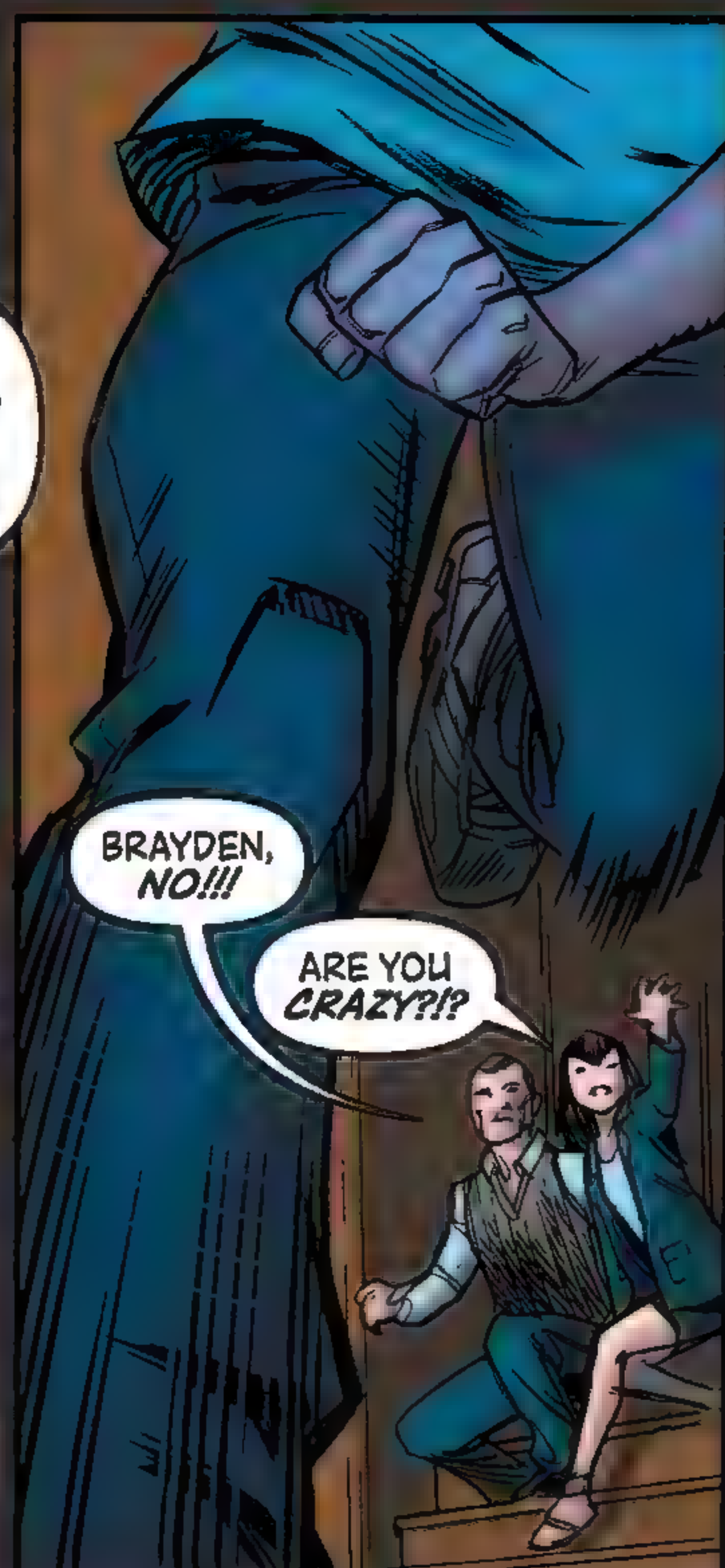
YES.

HARDLY.



LISTEN-- WE'RE STILL NOT SAFE HERE AS LONG AS THAT THING IS HUNTING US. AND I HATE TO SAY THIS, BUT YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION TO MOVE, GRANDPA.

STAY HERE. I'M... GONNA LEAD THAT THING AWAY FROM YOU GUYS.



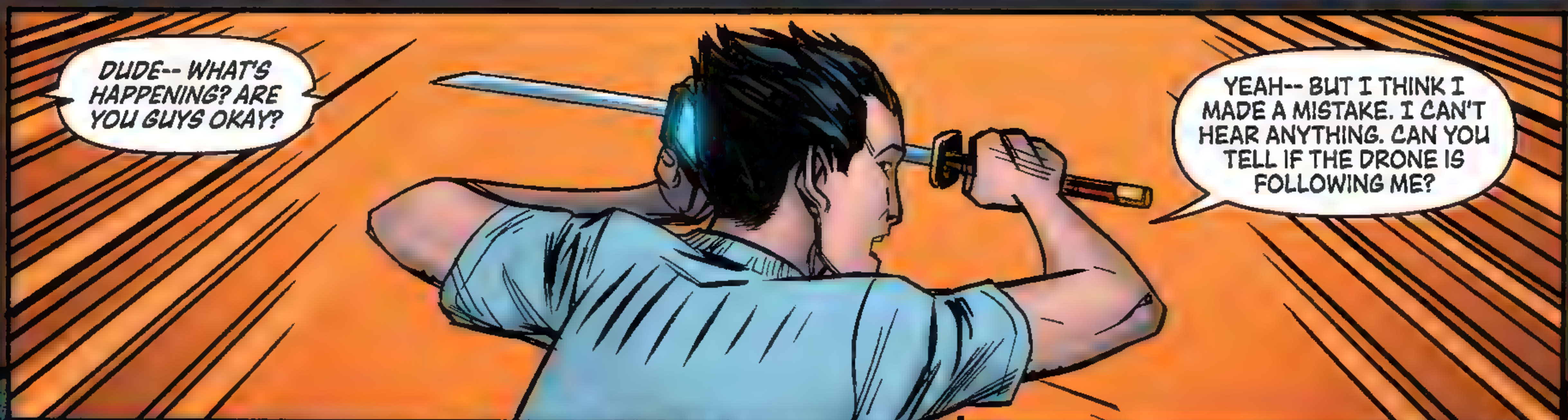
BRAYDEN, NO!!!

ARE YOU CRAZY??!



FOR A MOMENT BRAYDEN WONDERS IF THIS WAS THE STUPIDEST DECISION HE'S EVER MADE (BESIDES CHOOSING TO SKIP DETENTION WITH THE TWINS).

AND THEN HE WONDERS IF THE DRONE IS EVEN PURSUING HIM, OR IF HE JUST LEFT HIS FAMILY TO DIE.



DUDE-- WHAT'S HAPPENING? ARE YOU GUYS OKAY?

YEAH-- BUT I THINK I MADE A MISTAKE. I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING. CAN YOU TELL IF THE DRONE IS FOLLOWING ME?



DAMN RIGHT IT IS. KEEP MOVING!



YOU NEED TO  
FIND A TUNNEL  
OR SOMETHING.  
NOW!

IT'S GOT  
A LOCK ON  
YOU.

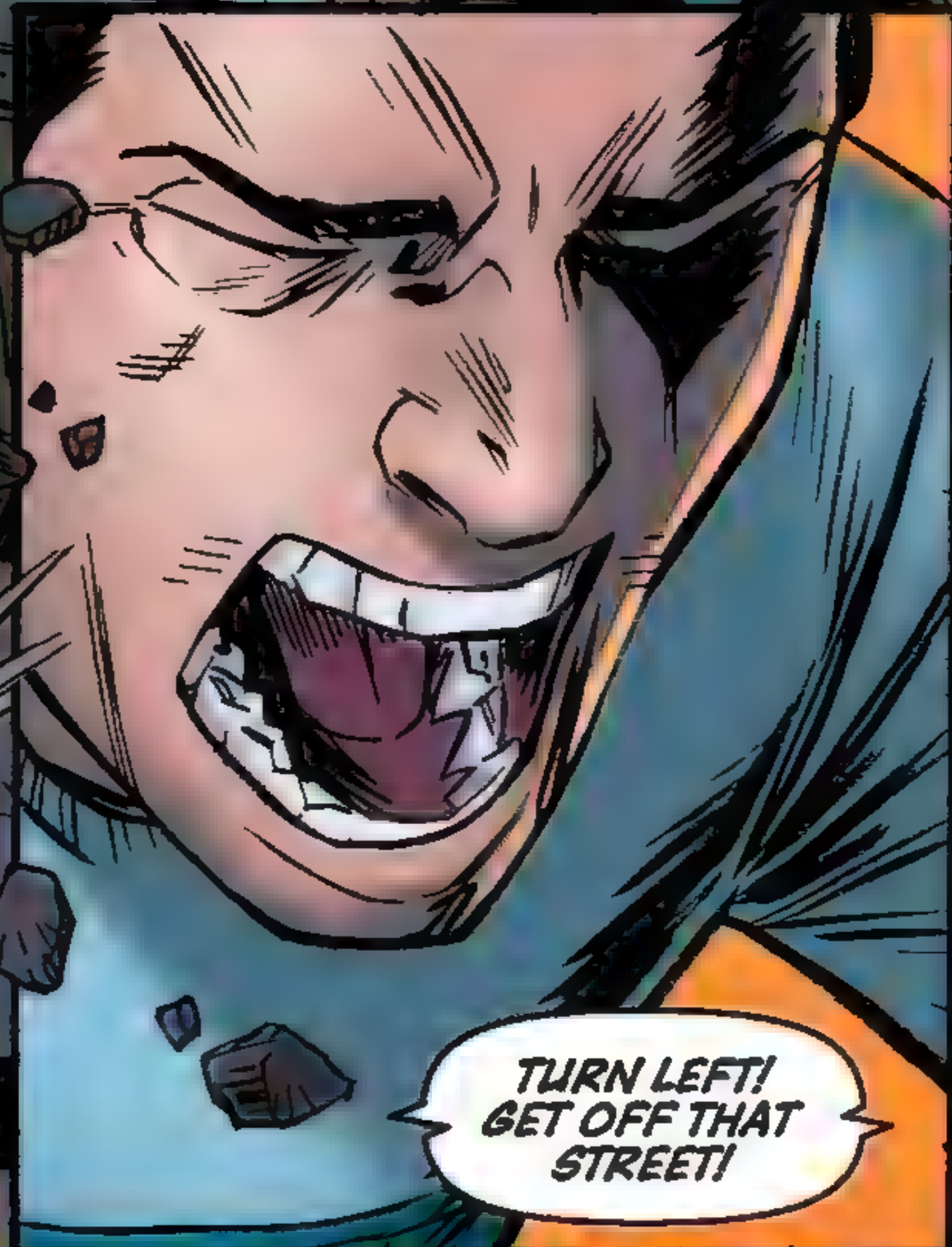


ARE  
YOU SURE?  
CUZ I--



**ВРАККА ВРАККА ВРАККА ВРАККА**

AAAAHHHHHHH!!!

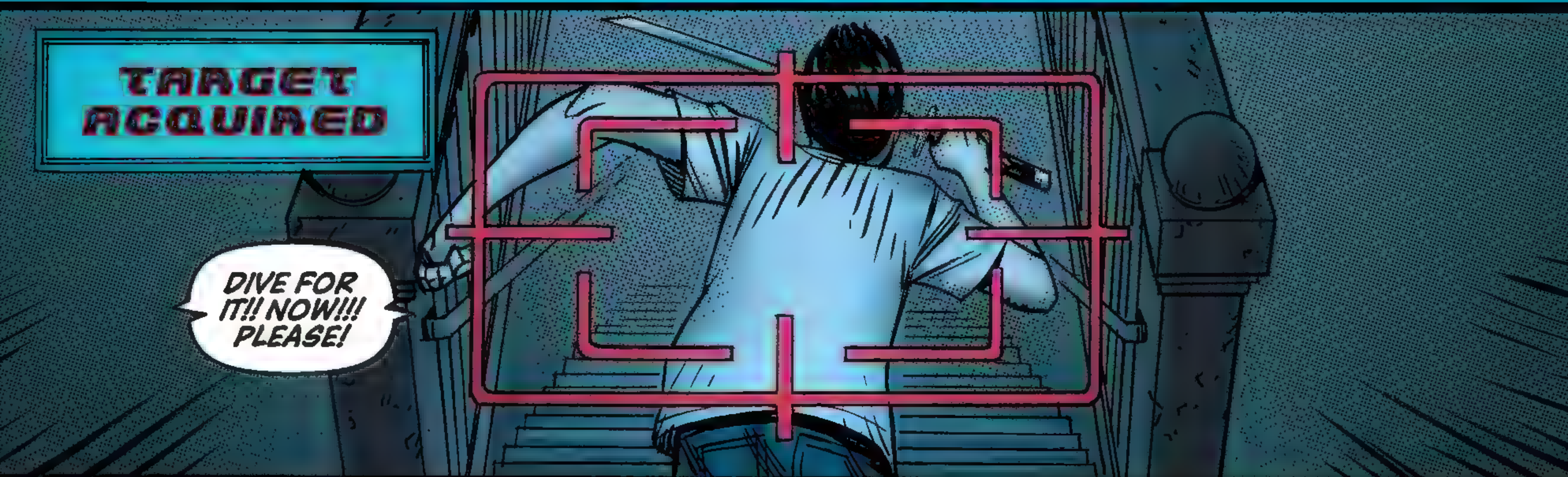


TURN LEFT!  
GET OFF THAT  
STREET!

**ВРАККА ВРАККА ВРАККА**







**БАХХА БАХХА БАХХА БАХХА**





CELEBRATING 10 YEARS OF ASPEN COMICS!

david WOHL / brad FOXHOVEN • cory SMITH • john STARR • josh REED

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# LEGEND OF SHADOWS





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# LEGEND OF THE SHADOWNIX ALAN







Direct Edition  
by **CORY SMITH**  
by **JOHN STARR**



Direct Edition  
by **EMILIO LAISO**  
by **JOHN STARR**

### Previously in Legend of the Shadow Clan:

Brayden and Grandpa were able to reach Morgan, but not before she managed to ward off an imposing group of armed assailants--with a little help from the twins. The Himura parents found themselves at the mercy of Koji, who confronts them regarding their family's secret past. Meanwhile, with some ingenuity Pogo covertly finds passage into a privately controlled drone command center--and manages to warn Brayden mere seconds before one strikes.



# .. Family Ties ..

Legend of the Shadow Clan created by David Wohl & Brad Foxhoven

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Lettering font designed by DREAMBORN DESIGN

FOR ASPEN

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NEW YORK CITY.  
1:45 A.M.

BRAYDEN HIMURA  
IS PROBABLY WISHING HE  
STAYED HOME TONIGHT.

JUST A FEW  
SHORT HOURS AGO  
HE WAS THERE EATING  
DINNER ALONGSIDE  
HIS MOM.

DIVE FOR  
IT!!

NOW!

NOW, SHE'S BEEN  
KIDNAPPED, ALONG WITH HIS  
DAD, AND THE REST OF THE  
FAMILY IS TRYING TO FIND  
THEM.

**BRANNA BRANNA BRANNA BRANNA**

YAAAAAGGHHH!!!

SUFFICE IT TO  
SAY, THE SEARCH ISN'T  
GOING SO WELL.

BRAYDEN!

DUDE...

...TALK TO  
ME...

HIS LITTLE BROTHER,  
AFFECTIONATELY KNOWN TO  
FRIENDS AND FAMILY ALIKE AS  
POGO, UNDOUBTEDLY FEELS  
THE SAME.

MERE MINUTES AGO,  
HE STUMBLED UPON THE  
LAUNCHING POINT FOR THE  
VERY DRONES THAT HUNT  
BRAYDEN.



BUT WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE  
OF HOW TO CONTROL THEM,  
POGO CAN ONLY SIT AND  
WAIT, HELPLESSLY HOPING  
FOR A SIGN THAT HIS BIG  
BROTHER IS ALL RIGHT.

BRAYDEN, IF YOU  
CAN HEAR ME-- STAY  
WHERE YOU ARE.

THAT DRONE IS  
HOVERING RIGHT ABOVE  
THE ENTRANCE.

THANKS  
FOR THE  
TIP...

YOU'RE ALIVE!

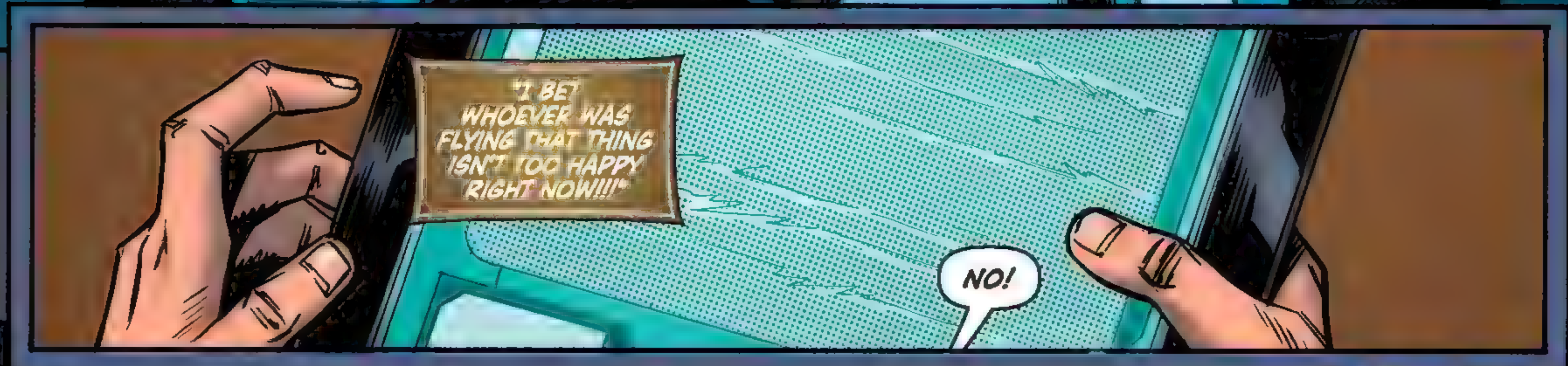
THAKSHHHHH

AND KICKING!





CHIK CHIK  
K-CHUK







I GOTTA GET BACK TO MORGAN AND GRANDPA. THINK YOU CAN GET TO US?

SURE-- JUST GIMME TEN--

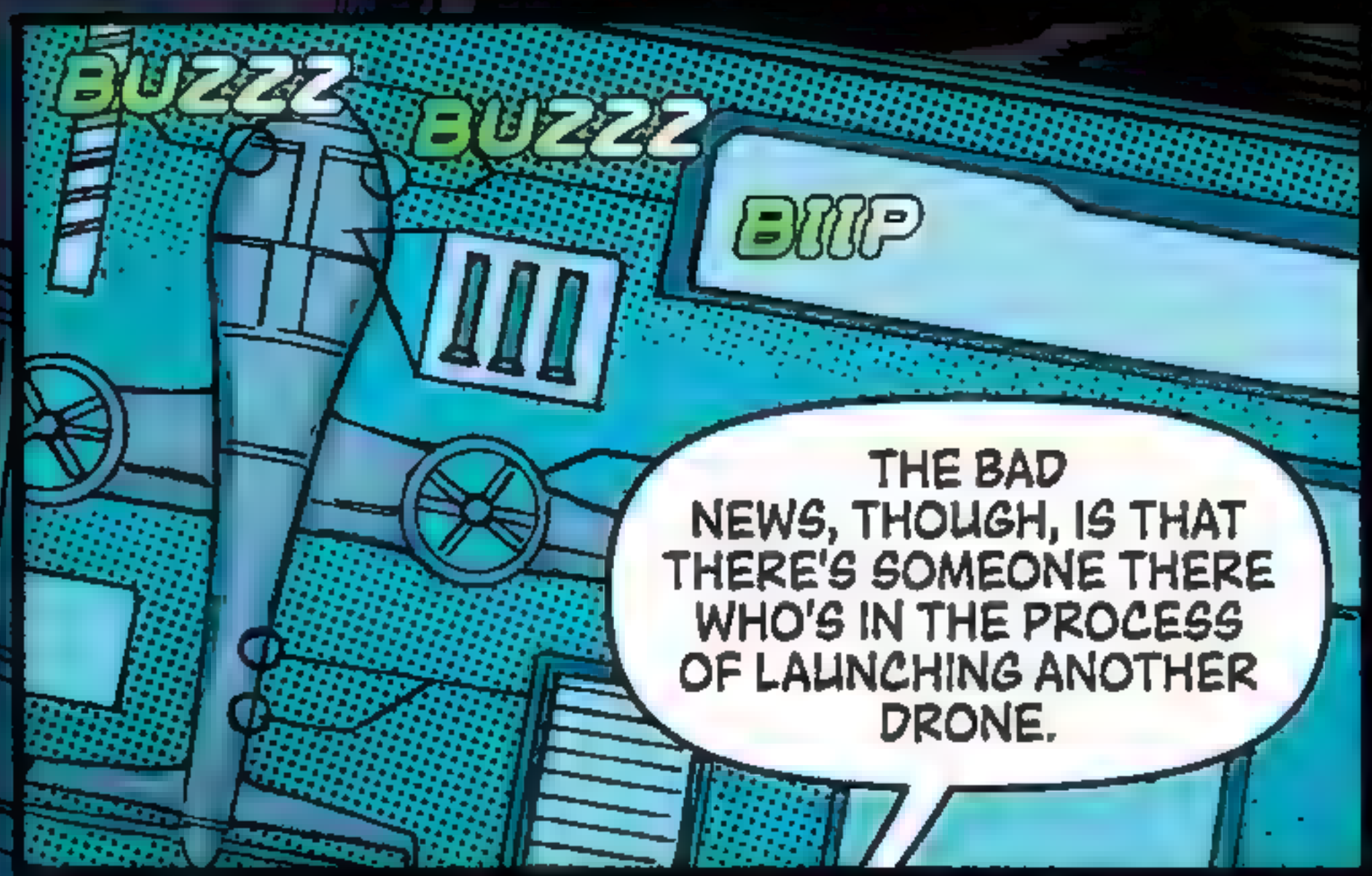
BUZZZ BUZZZ

WHAT IS THAT?



WELL, THE GOOD NEWS IS, I HAVE A HUNCH THAT I MIGHT'VE JUST FOUND WHERE MOM AND DAD ARE.

LOOKS LIKE SOME SERIOUS ACTIVITY COMING FROM A BUILDING ON CENTRAL PARK SOUTH.



BUZZZ BUZZZ

BTTP

THE BAD NEWS, THOUGH, IS THAT THERE'S SOMEONE THERE WHO'S IN THE PROCESS OF LAUNCHING ANOTHER DRONE.



MAKE THAT TWO.



KIK

K-CHIK

VNNNNNNNNNN



HMM-- I THINK I MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET ONE OF THESE UP IN THE AIR, MYSELF. BUT YOU MIGHT WANNA STAY PUT, UNTIL WE SEE WHERE THESE'RE HEADED.

I'LL TALK TO MORGAN AND GRAMPS AND LET 'EM KNOW.

VNNNNNNNNNN



ELSEWHERE...

LIKE HER BROTHERS, MORGAN HIMURA HAS DEFINITELY HAD ENOUGH ACTION FOR ONE EVENING.

WE HAVE TO DO *SOMETHING*! THEY'RE JUST LYING THERE!

NO, CHILD. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS. WE NEED TO STAY HERE IN CASE THAT THING COMES BACK.

POGO SAID BRAYDEN GOT IT. AND IT'LL BE A FEW MINUTES IF ANY MORE COME.

WHAT STARTED OUT AS AN INNOCENT TRIP TO A NYC DANCE CLUB BECAME A NIGHT OF TERROR AS MORGAN WAS ATTACKED BY MASKED MEN WITH SWORDS.

AND SHE EVENTUALLY HER GRANDFATHER AND BROTHER, BRAYDEN, WHO HAD COME TO FIND HER.

WHILE ON THE RUN, MORGAN FLAGGED DOWN A POLICE VEHICLE, NEVER NOTICING THE DRONE PURSUING THEM UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE.

ITS MISSILE LEVELED THE CAR, AND IT LEFT IN PURSUIT OF BRAYDEN, WHO TRIED TO DRAW IT AWAY.

WE'RE SAFE RIGHT NOW, BUT THESE MEN MAY BE DYING!

WEE000EEEE000EEE

EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE ALL RIGHT, SIR. HELP IS ON THE WAY.

WEE000EEEE000EEE

SCREEECH





SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

OKAY, SO LET ME SEE IF I HAVE THIS RIGHT. YOU'RE HIMURA'S LAWYER, AND HIS FATHER-- AND THIS YOUNG LADY'S GRANDFATHER.

YOUNG LADY, I HAVE TWO OFFICERS DOWN, AND YOU'RE TELLING ME IT WAS A DRONE THAT DID IT.

AND MORE ARE ON THE WAY-- BUT MY PARENTS NEED HELP.

YES-- BUT WE SERIOUSLY DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS--

I UNDERSTAND YOUR APPREHENSION. IT SOUNDS CRAZY, I ADMIT. BUT WE REALLY DO NEED YOUR HELP. AND MORE DRONES ARE COMING...



YOU'RE BUYING THIS?

WELL, SOMETHING LEVELED THIS CAR, AND WE KNOW DRONES WERE INVOLVED IN THE KHATAMI DEATH, AMONG OTHERS.

LOOK, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE, BUT THEY SAW SOMETHING. I'M GONNA TAKE THEM IN, TALK SOME MORE.



MR. HIMURA, MISS HIMURA, IF YOU'LL COME THIS WAY, WE'LL GO BACK TO THE PRECINCT AND TAKE YOUR STATEMENTS.

BUT MY PARENTS-- WE THINK THEY'RE BEING HELD IN A BUILDING BY CENTRAL PARK. CAN YOU AT LEAST TAKE US BY THERE?

JUST LISTEN TO THE DETECTIVE, MORGAN. EVERYTHING WILL... UH...



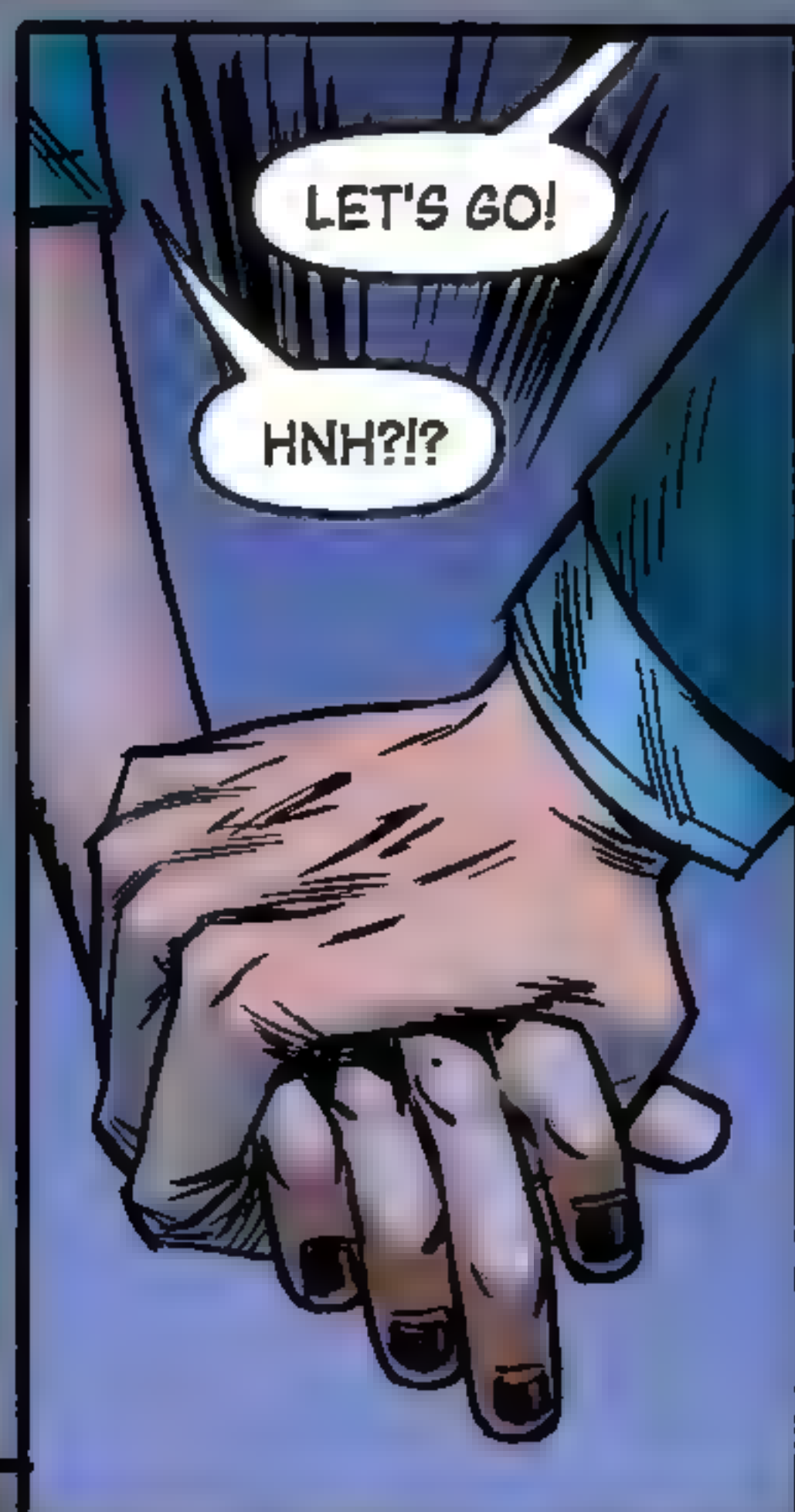
≡KOFF≡  
SORRY... I FEEL...  
≡KOFF≡

GRANDPA?!?

HANG ON...



STAY HERE. I'LL GET HELP.



LET'S GO!

HNH?!?



HEY!!!

NICE MOVE. BUT ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA?

THEY DIDN'T LEAVE US MUCH CHOICE.

VROOOOOOM





DUDE,  
I NEED TO  
DO SOMETHING.  
I'M GOING CRAZY  
JUST SITTING  
HERE...

LOOKS LIKE  
COMPANY IS HEADED  
YOUR WAY...



...JUST STAY  
PUT WHILE I  
FIGURE THIS  
OUT.

EASY  
FOR YOU TO  
SAY--



POGO, THERE ARE  
THREE DRONES  
COMING!!!

I KNOW--  
ONE OF THEM'S  
MINE! ISN'T IT  
COOL!

HOW THE  
HELL DO I KNOW  
WHICH ONE'S  
YOURS?!

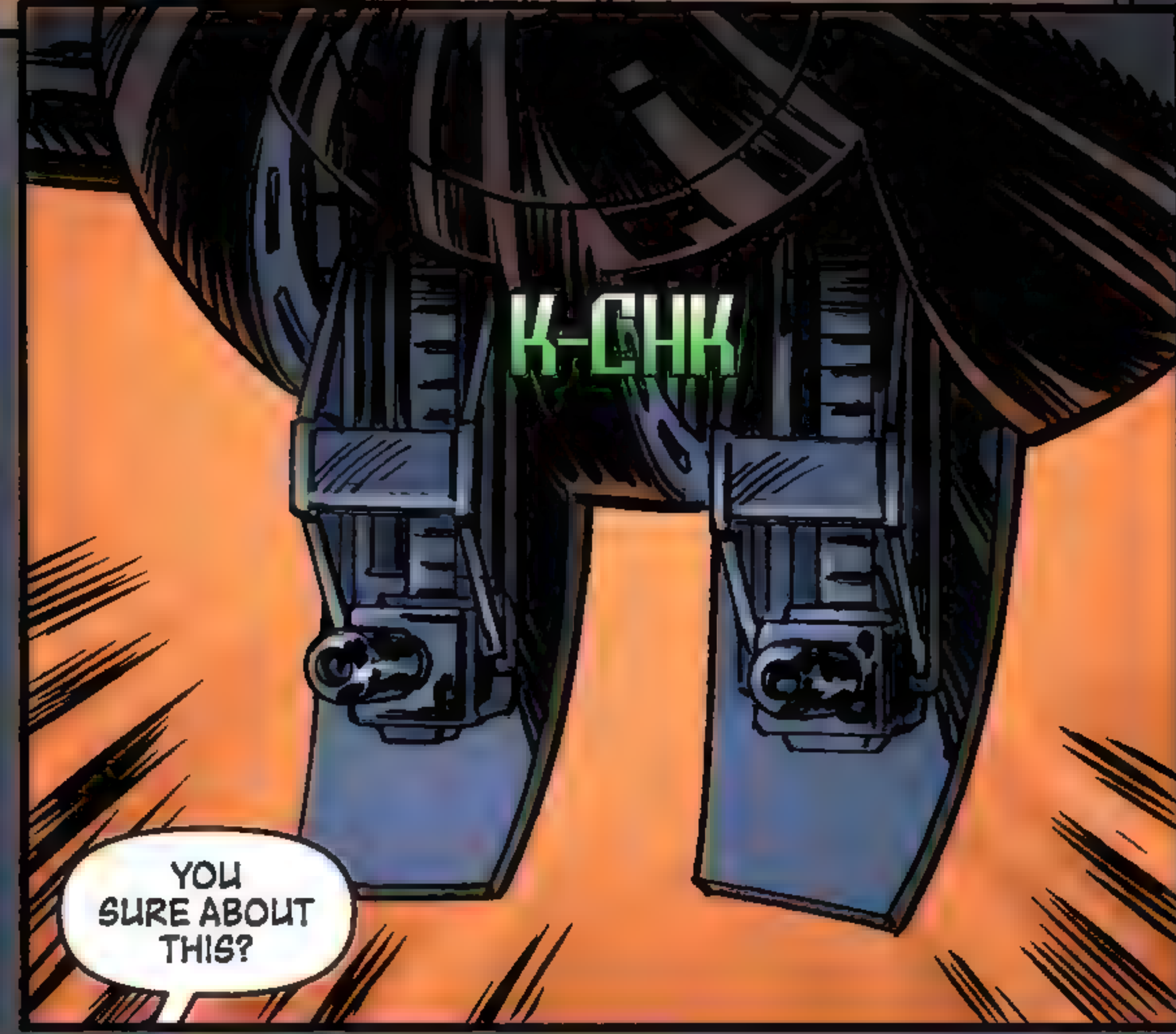


SEE THAT?



UH, YEAH,  
BUT HOW DOES  
THAT HELP ME WHEN  
TWO STILL WANT  
TO KILL ME?

JUST  
STAY OUT  
OF SIGHT, AND  
WHEN I GIVE  
THE WORD,  
RUN!



YOU  
SURE ABOUT  
THIS?





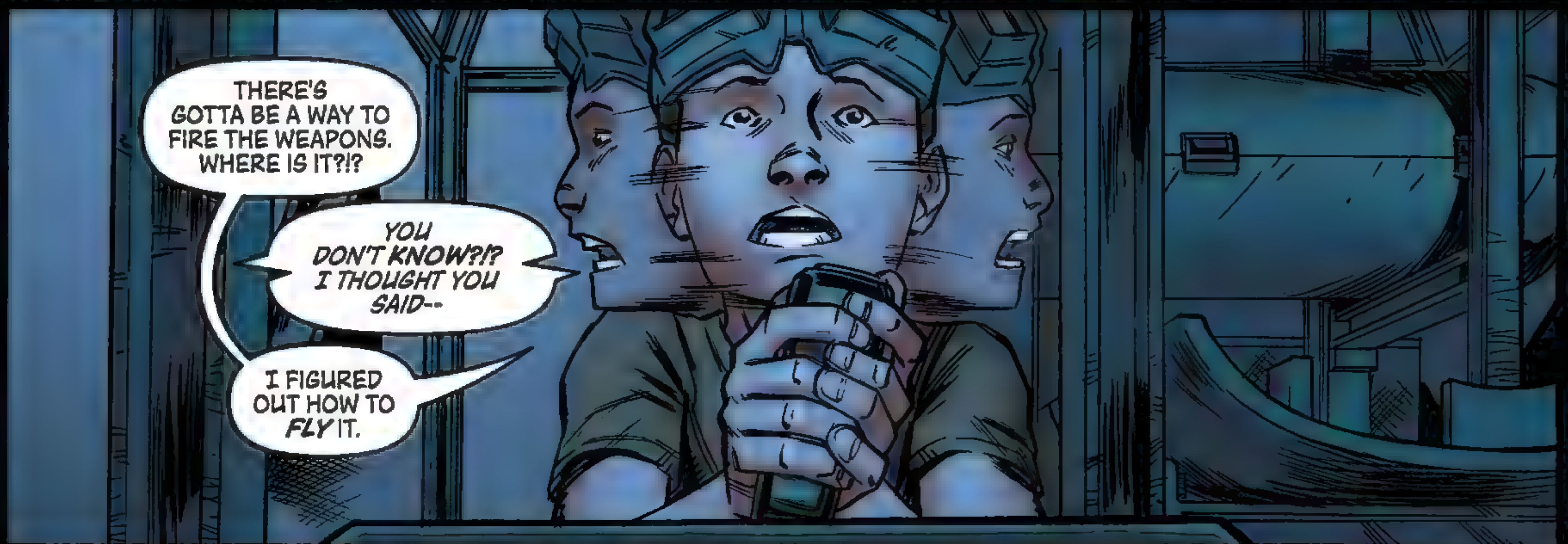




WHOOOAAAHHH!!!  
NOW WHAT?!?

K-CHK

JUST HANG  
ON!!!



THERE'S  
GOTTA BE A WAY TO  
FIRE THE WEAPONS.  
WHERE IS IT?!?

YOU  
DON'T KNOW?!?  
I THOUGHT YOU  
SAID--

I FIGURED  
OUT HOW TO  
FLY IT.



I-- HELLLLLLO.  
WHAT DO WE HAVE  
HERE?!?



NOW THIS LOOKS  
PROMISING...

POGOI?!?



**A LITTLE  
HELP HERE?**

IT'S ALL GOOD. JUST HOLD ON TIGHT!!!

**VOOOOSH**

POGOOOOOOOO!!!!

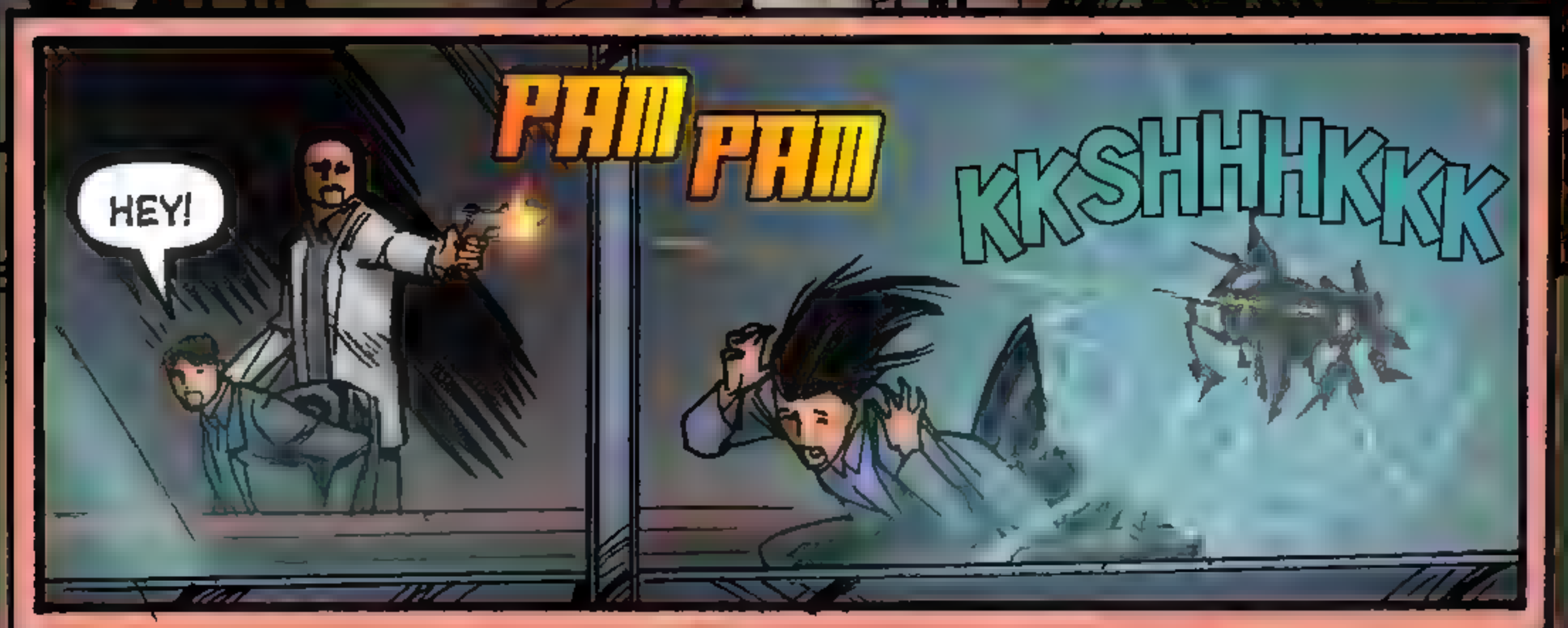
# БРАККА БРАККА

A large, stylized sound effect 'SHKRINNKKK' in a jagged, orange-to-yellow gradient font with black outlines, set against a background of blue and black mechanical parts.













OUR LOCATION HAS BEEN COMPROMISED. WE MUST RELOCATE IMMEDIATELY.

THIS IS UNCONSCIONABLE. PLEASE EXPLAIN TO ME HOW WE LOST *FOUR* DRONES *AND* FAILED TO APPREHEND *ANY* OF THE CHILDREN OR A *71-YEAR-OLD* MAN!

PERHAPS YOUR ZEAL LED US TO SOME HASTY PLANN--



JUST GET THEM OUT OF HERE!

THWAKKK



AS YOU COMMAND, KOJI-SAN.



MAYBE WE SHOULD WAIT FOR THE POLICE.

I MEAN, WHAT IF POGO'S RIGHT AND THEY *ARE* HERE? WHAT THEN?



TAKE THIS.

WHAT IS IT?



GIVE IT A FLICK. BUT KEEP IT AWAY FROM YOUR BODY WHEN YOU DO IT.





YOU'RE JUST FULL OF SURPRISES, AREN'T YOU, GRANDPA?

WELL, THEN...



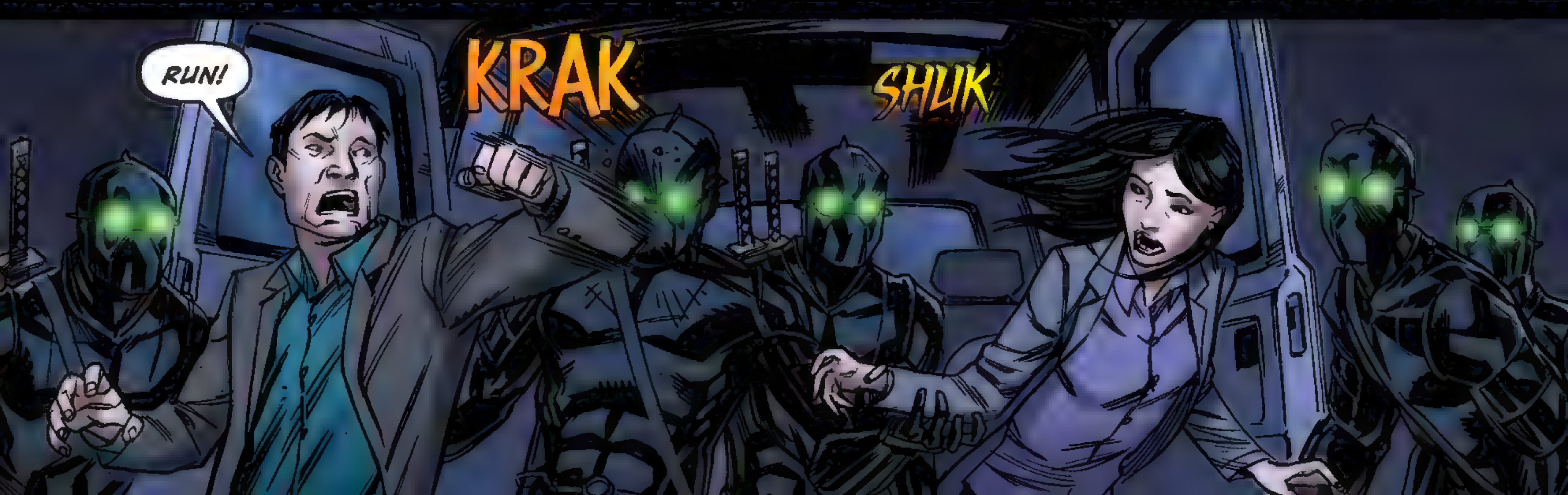
...LEAD THE WAY.



≡GASP!≡

MORGAN?

DAD?



RUN!

KRAK

SHUK



SUDDENLY TIME SLOWS

NNGGHH...  
GET...

AS THE FAMILY DISPLAYS A  
SKILL THAT SOME DIDN'T KNOW  
THEY EVEN POSSESSED,

OFF!!!

KNCH

GO MOM!

THOUSANDS  
OF HOURS OF TRAINING  
FORMING A MUSCLE MEMORY  
READY TO BE UNLEASHED  
IN TIMES OF NEED

SHINKK

COMBINED WITH A LINEAGE THAT  
HAS LAIN DORMANT FOR CENTURIES,  
BUT NEVER FORGOTTEN.

THIP

THIP

THIP

TINK

TINK

TINK

OF COURSE THEIR  
OPPONENTS ARE NO  
SLOUCHES, EITHER.

TRAINED KILLERS, ALL





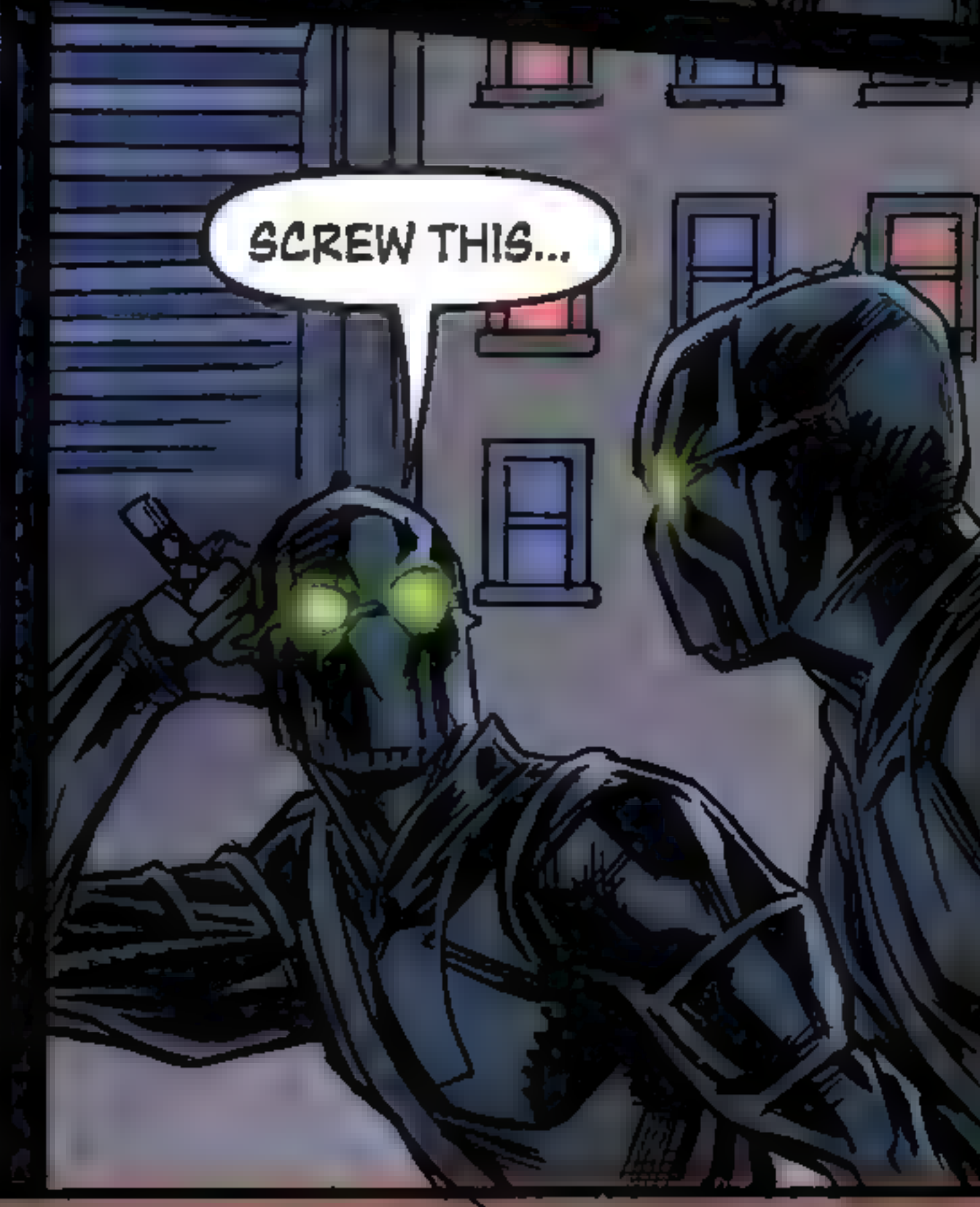
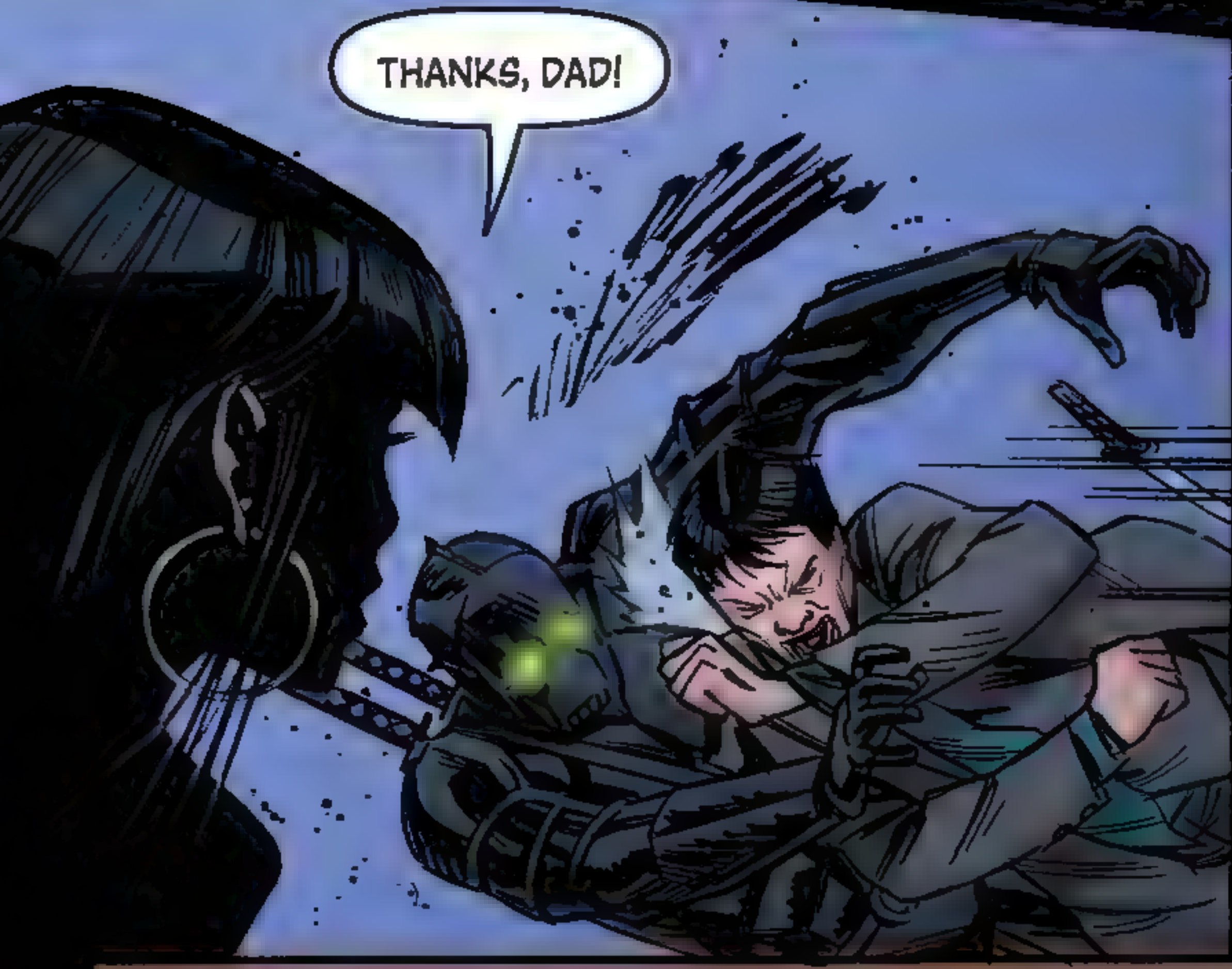
BUT THAT'S THE  
FURTHEST THING  
FROM MORGAN  
HIMURA'S MIND.



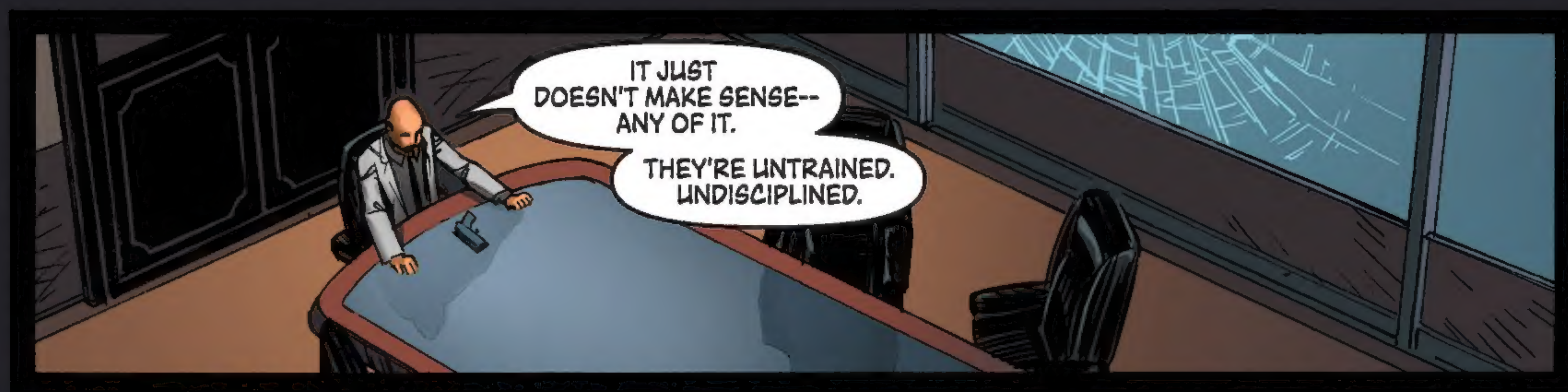
SHE JUST WANTS HER  
FAMILY TOGETHER AGAIN...



...AND TO KEEP  
HERSELF ALIVE, OF  
COURSE









**PAM PAM PAM**

DUDE, I DON'T  
SEE MOM AND DAD, BUT  
THIS GUY IS SHOOTING AT  
ME! I'M GONNA JUMP--  
YOU JUST *KEEP FLYING  
STRAIGHT.*

SERIOUSLY?

DO IT!!!

ALL  
RIGHT... IF  
HE WANTS THE  
DRONE SO  
BADLY...

...HE  
CAN HAVE  
IT!

**KERRRASSSHHHKKKK**





BRAYDEN--  
TALK TO ME--  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?

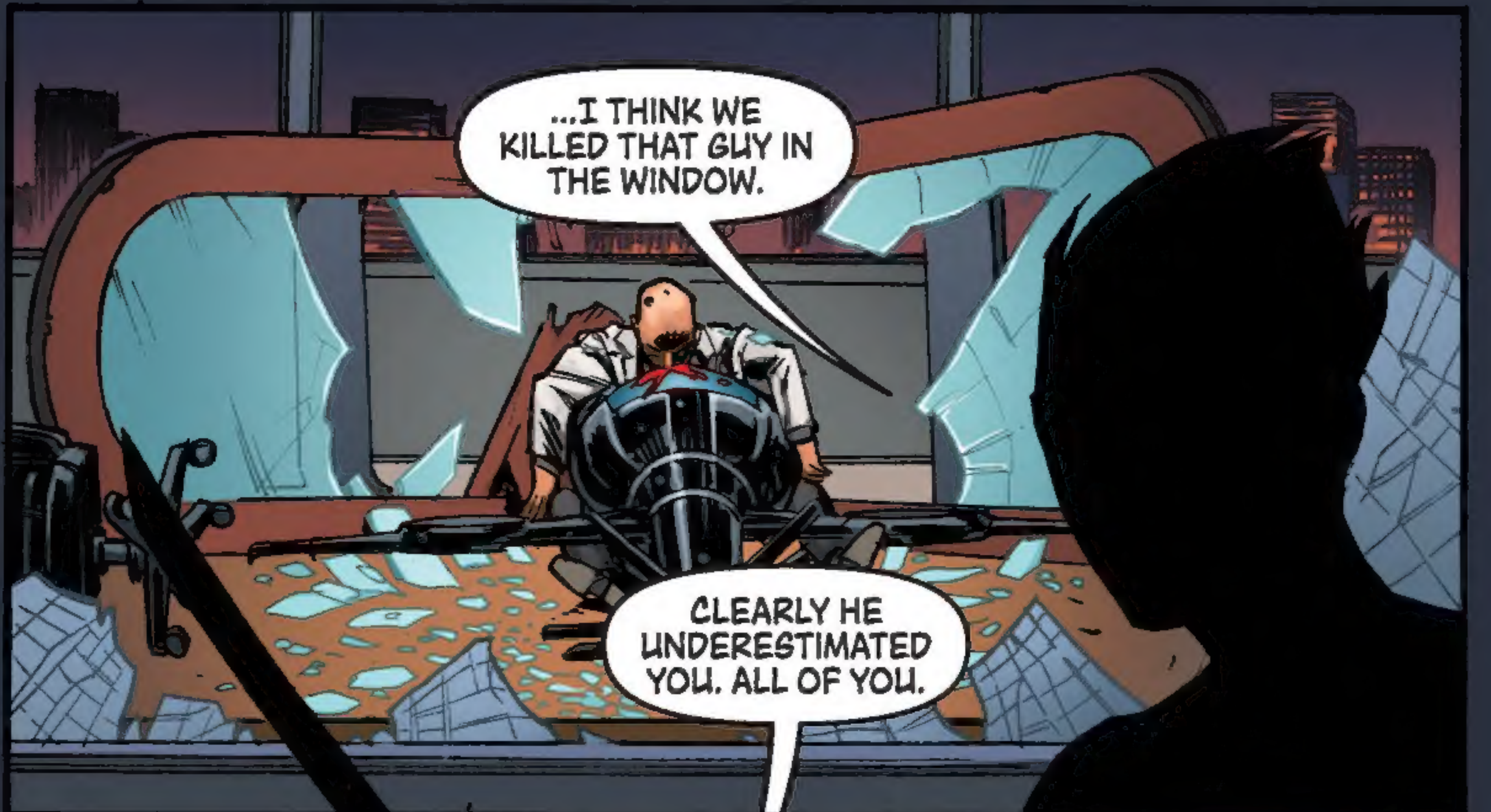
THINK SO.

LISTEN, BRAYDEN.  
MORGAN CALLED. THEY  
FOUND MOM AND DAD.  
EVERYONE'S SAFE!



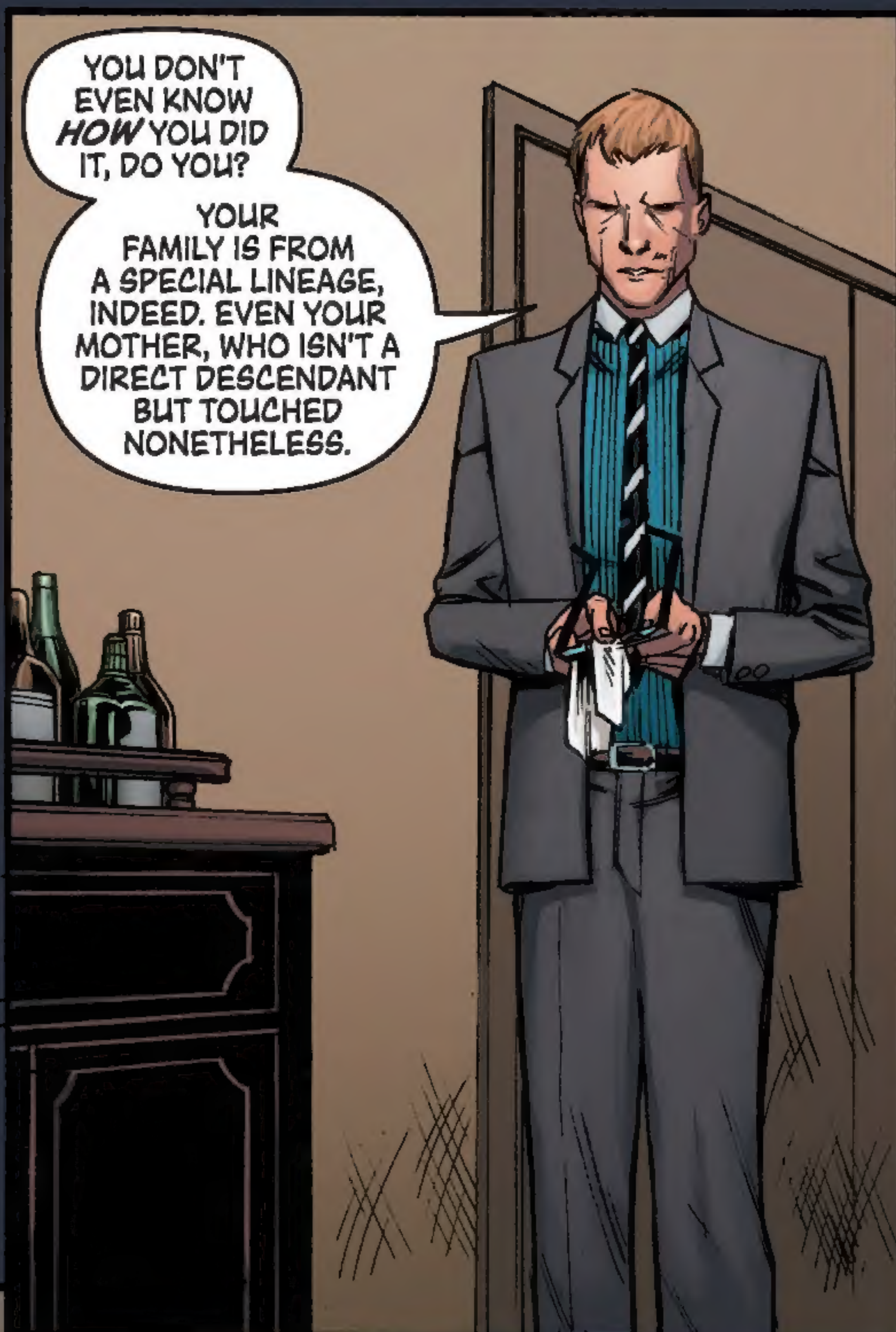
THAT'S A  
RELIEF.

WISH  
SHE CALLED A  
LITTLE SOONER,  
THOUGH...



...I THINK WE  
KILLED THAT GUY IN  
THE WINDOW.

CLEARLY HE  
UNDERESTIMATED  
YOU. ALL OF YOU.

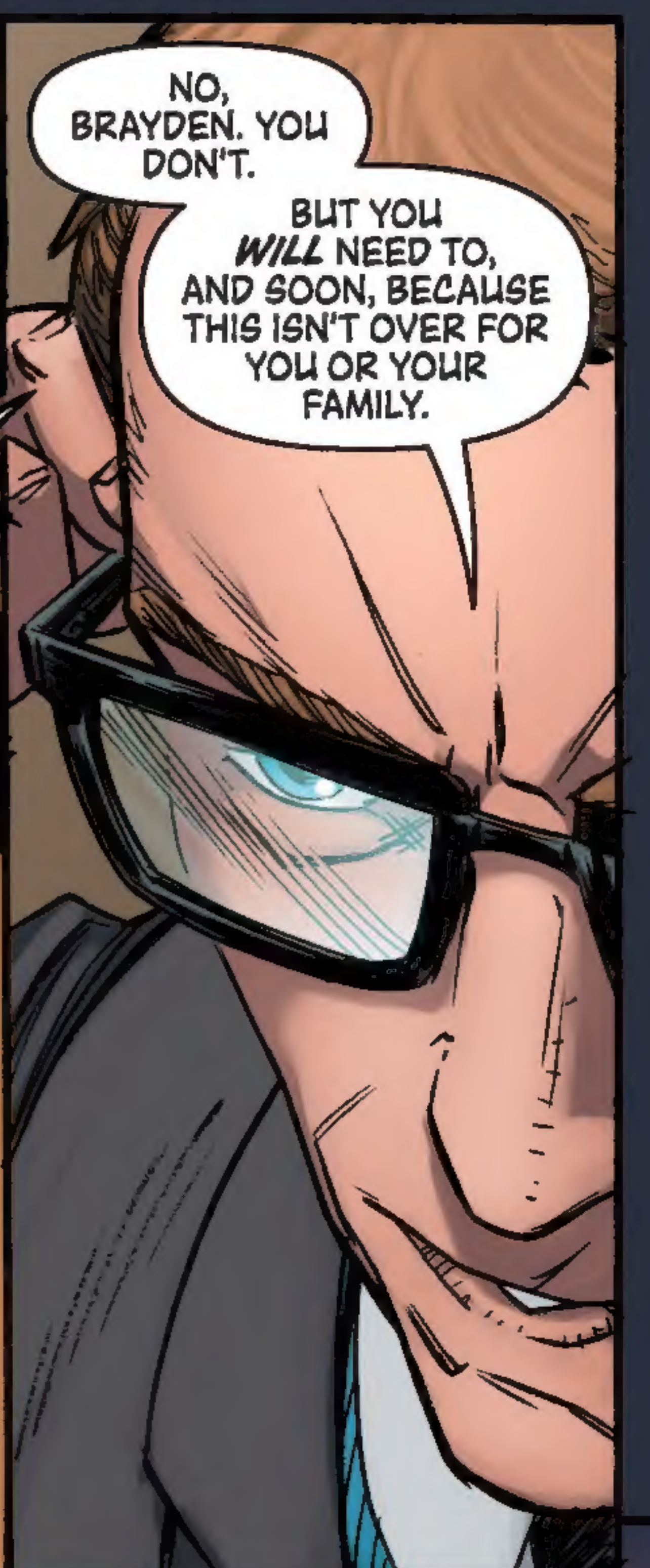


YOU DON'T  
EVEN KNOW  
*HOW* YOU DID  
IT, DO YOU?

YOUR  
FAMILY IS FROM  
A SPECIAL LINEAGE,  
INDEED. EVEN YOUR  
MOTHER, WHO ISN'T A  
DIRECT DESCENDANT  
BUT TOUCHED  
NONETHELESS.



I DON'T  
KNOW WHO YOU  
ARE, BUT STAY AWAY--  
I-- I-- KNOW HOW  
TO USE THIS...



NO,  
BRAYDEN. YOU  
DON'T.

BUT YOU  
*WILL* NEED TO,  
AND SOON, BECAUSE  
THIS ISN'T OVER FOR  
YOU OR YOUR  
FAMILY.



THAT ISN'T  
A THREAT. JUST  
A FACT.

PLEASE  
TAKE CARE,  
CHILD.



SEVERAL HOURS  
LATER...

I HOPE  
EVERYONE'S  
HUNGRY...

...BECAUSE  
DINNER IS  
SERVED!

GREAT, 'CAUSE  
I'M STARVING!

I DON'T  
KNOW WHY *YOU'RE*  
HUNGRY, POGO. IT'S NOT  
LIKE *YOU* DID ANY  
REAL WORK.

NOW, MORGAN,  
EVERYONE PLAYED AN  
IMPORTANT ROLE, JUST  
AS I KNEW THEY  
WOULD.

GRANDPA, I GOTTA  
SAY THAT EVEN THOUGH  
THESE LAST FEW DAYS WERE  
TOTALLY FREAKY, I'M GLAD  
YOU'RE BACK IN OUR  
LIVES!

SERIOUSLY,  
DAD, I'M SORRY  
FOR EXCLUDING  
YOU FOR SO  
LONG.

I GUESS I WAS  
TRYING TO SHIELD THE  
FAMILY FROM DANGER, BUT  
ENDED UP BRINGING IT  
TO OUR DOOR.

I JUST WANT TO GET  
MY HANDS ON THOSE COOL  
WEAPONS GRANDPA HAD AT  
HIS HOUSE. YOU THINK WE  
CAN TRY THEM OUT?

EXCELLENT. TRAINING  
WILL BEGIN TOMORROW  
MORNING AT 6 A.M...

WAIT. WHAT  
DID HE SAY ABOUT  
THE TIME?

...WHERE  
YOU WILL MEET THE  
TWINs, WHO WILL START  
YOU WITH YOUR FIRST  
EXERCISES.

WAIT, WHAT  
DID HE SAY ABOUT  
THE TWINS?

HAHAHAHAHA!

NOT THE END...